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FARGO ILLUSTRATED.

A Description of the Flourishing Metropolis of North Dakota.

BY C. A. LOUNSBERRY.

EARLY TOWN BUILDING ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

When work commenced on the construction of the Northern Pacific Railroad west from its junction with the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad, twenty-three miles west from Duluth, the work of city building commenced in the then unsettled Northwest. The junction flourished for a time, and actually became a city of no mean proportions, and then the foundation for a city was laid at Thompson. Men of a speculative turn gathered from every direction and engaged in business of every character. But the pioneers here became the pioneers at other points. They led on to the crossing of the Mississippi River, where Brainerd sprang

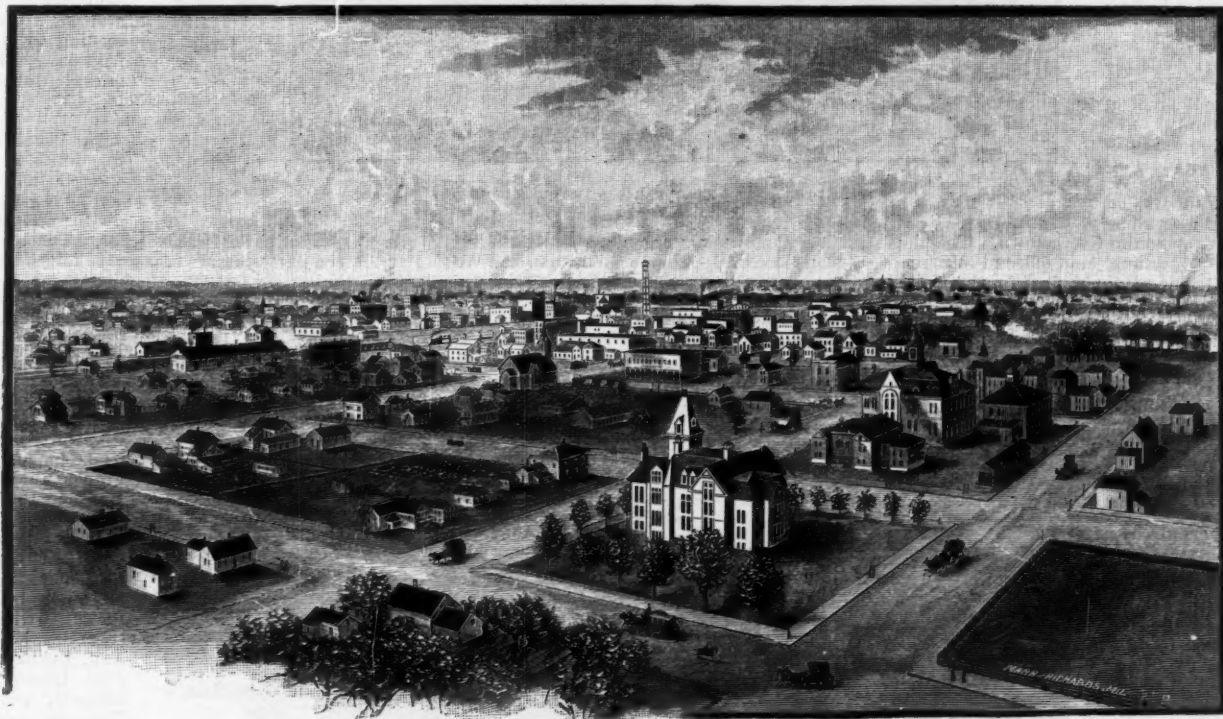
to be built, there the crowd gathered and commenced to lay the foundation. The townsite company had its agents everywhere to locate or mislead in order to enable them to locate the tracts desired. Everybody was suspicious of everybody, and, of course, everybody was watching everybody. Determining to cross the river at or near the point where Fargo now is, a settlement was made by the townsite company at Elm River in the fall of 1870, and in the spring of 1871 another at Oakport, four miles above Moorhead on the east bank of the Red River. Still none were satisfied that either of these was the point finally to be selected for the crossing.

THE FIRST SETTLEMENT AT FARGO.

One bright day in June, 1871, a person calling himself Farmer Brown, accompanied by three Scandinavian "settlers," located on the townsite of Fargo and commenced making improvements. Farmer Brown wore brown, well-worn overalls, a sunburnt face, a hickory shirt and an old hat. He sat with

Indian title and, when that was canceled, the claims of actual settlers took precedence. The lands, however, did not become subject to entry until September, 1873. In the meantime the prosperous little city of Moorhead had been built up on the east bank of the river, but most of the old settlers held the fort on the west bank of the river, confident that their reward would come by and by.

With a view to hiding the proposed crossing of the river settlement was encouraged in the fall of 1870 at Elm River and in the spring of 1871 at Oakport. These were the winter and spring camps on the Red River, and at both points men were hired by the townsite company to hold claims for them, and at both points the early settlers of Fargo were located. When the location at Fargo was finally made both of these camps were deserted—moved up in the night to Fargo. One who had been out late the night before found himself, next morning, alone in the deserted city of Oakport. Everybody was gone and he knew not which way to follow, so he went to Elm



VIEW OF FARGO FROM THE WEST.

up amid the dense growth of pines, and in a few months became a city of 3,500 people. When the road was extended west from Brainerd at the Otter Tail, at Oak Lake, at the Buffalo, and at the Red River, other cities were built that in their day became famous. The city to be built at the crossing of the Red River was looked upon as of great importance, for, being at the head of navigation on that stream, and in the centre of a rich agricultural district, it was regarded certain to become a great city. A company had been organized to make the most of city building along the line of the road. Tradition says that enough of the officers of the road were interested in the company to make it possible for its members to gain correct information as to proposed crossings of all important streams. The land, however, was unsurveyed, and it became necessary to gain title through actual settlers, unless it should so happen that the ground desired should prove to be an odd section, when it became the property of the railroad company under its grant, and could readily be transferred in that case to the townsite company. An army of followers flocked here and there along the projected line of the road, and some passed in ahead. They located at every available crossing of the streams, and when men said, lo! here, or lo! there, the coming great city is

grace and ease on the handles of his plow while being quizzed by Jacob Lowell, Jr., who, since early in April, had been making a trip every day from the mouth of the Sheyenne to the Wild Rice, on the lookout for just such a party as this. "Brown! Brown!" soliloquized Lowell, "seems to me I have heard that name before. Farmer Brown! a fellow by that name used to run a monte game down at Oak Lake. Besides this fellow is too sleek for a farmer." So Lowell departed and gave the alarm to Henry S. Back and Andrew McHench, who were patrolling the river in concert with him, back from the Sheyenne to Georgetown and McHench from Georgetown to Elm River. Says he, "I believe that Farmer Brown knows a great deal more about locating townsites than he does about mowing wheat, and I am going to locate right there." It was then July 1st and on the second Jacob Lowell, Jr. settled down on his claim and became the first *bona fide* settler at Fargo. Back followed his example on the same day and McHench the day after. By that time it was generally known that Farmer Brown was no other than G. G. Beardsley, the well-known surveyor who had been employed to make script locations for the townsite company. The three accompanying him were hired to hold the land until the script could be secured. The land proved to be covered by an old

River to find that also deserted, and then came to Fargo to find that he was one day too late to be classified as an old settler. Jacob Lowell, Jr., Jacob Lowell, Sr., Capt. George Egbert, George Sanborn, A. McHench, N. K. Hubbard, and H. S. Back were among the Elm River settlers of 1870, who afterward became prominent factors in the upbuilding of Fargo. The same is true of J. B. Chapin, J. E. Haggart, G. J. Keeney, Harry Fuller, and N. Whitman, who were of the Oakport party. Although Lowell came to Fargo in April, 1871, he did not stake his claim until July. Harry Fuller staked his June 15th, some days before the Farmer Brown settlement. Newton Whitman staked his claim about June 15th.

THE SURVEY AND ENTRY OF PUBLIC LAND.

Until December, 1870, North Dakota was a part of the Vermilion land district, and, so far as the records show, there had been but one entry of public land in North Dakota up to that time. That was the homestead entry of Joseph Rolette, Sr. He commuted his entry Dec. 19, 1870, and it was the first cash entry of public land in North Dakota. On the same day Charles Cavalier made the first pre-emption filing in North Dakota, alleging settlement Nov. 7, 1870. Hon. Judson La Moure made the second, alleging settlement Oct. 28, 1870. John Hancock

Wm. R. Goodfellow, Joe Rolette, Jr., Wm. H. Moorhead, Francis Colombe and John Bagley followed, in the order named, with others, in all seventeen. Colombe and Bagley alleged settlement as early as September 10th. Eleven other filings were made during the remainder of the month, making in all twenty-eight up to the first of January, 1871. Seventeen filings were made during the following month, and others scattered along through the year, increasing the total number of pre-emption filings in North Dakota up to Jan. 1, 1872, when the railroad track was laid to the crossing of the Red River, to one hundred and five. Fifty-five homestead entries and six locations of Sioux script had also been made. Nelson E. Nelson made the first homestead entry in the Pembina office, Charles Bottineau the second, Peter Hayden, John McMahon, and Joshua A. Park following on the same day. In 1874 the Bismarck land district was created, and the Pembina office was removed to Fargo. Up to that time, Aug. 1, 1874, the total entries of public land in North Dakota, including conflicting entries, were as follows: pre-emption filings, 589; homestead filings, 154; Indian and half-breed script locations, 21. A. McHench made the first timber culture entry, Capt. George Egbert the second. Nelson E. Nelson made the first final proof under the homestead act. Ludwig Theigart made the second. French Berquist made the first final proof of land in Cass County. The first lands were surveyed in Cass County during the summer of 1871, by Joseph W. Blonding. He subdivided eighteen townships along the river from Wahpeton to Georgetown. The plats were returned to the general land office in Washington Dec. 29, 1871, but were not filed in the United States land office at Pembina until July 25, 1873, and no entry of public land in Cass County was therefore made until September, 1873. Chester W. Clark made the first cash entry of land in the Fargo office Sept. 1, 1874; Leigh Beardsley the second, John Erickson the third, and Jacob Lowell, Jr., the fourth. S. G. Roberts entered his land October 14th; A. McHench his October 22d, and James Hales his Nov. 7, 1874.

THE EARLY SETTLERS IN CASS COUNTY.

The first settler in Cass County was Martin Schow, who still lives upon the land originally occupied by him near Quincy. Jacob Lowell, Jr., is the second oldest settler in the county, and the oldest in Fargo. He located at Elm River in 1870, and in Fargo in April, 1871. Ole Lee came in April, 1871, and settled upon what is now South Park addition to Fargo. When filings were made upon the land in and about Fargo settlement was alleged as follows: Jacob Lowell, Jr., July 2, 1871; Charles Roberts, July 8, 1871; Harry Fuller, June 15, 1871; Jacob Lowell, Sr., July 5th; A. McHench, July 3d; James Holes, July 26th; John E. Haggart, August 8th; A. J. Harwood, August 22d; Brad Stevens, October 31st; Pat Devitt, November 25th; A. H. Moore, August 19th.

Charles Roberts is the father of the first child born in Cass County. The only ladies in Fargo up to August, 1871, were Mrs. George Egbert, Mrs. A. McHench, Mrs. Andrew Holes, and Mrs. C. A. Roberts. Mrs. A. H. Moore came August 19th. The Charles Roberts claim is now practically in the heart of the city. Lowell's adjoins the city. Fuller's is Fuller & Eddy's addition. Sanborn's is one mile out. Gordon J. Keeney reached Fargo July 5, 1871, and in March, 1872, located his claim, which ex-

tended from North Pacific Avenue to Sixth Street, north of the Manitoba Depot, and from Broadway to the river. Keeney and Devitt afterward made a joint entry of this land. Thus in 1871 the foundation of the city was laid, but not until the eighteenth day of October, 1873, was the city platted. The survey was made by Joseph E. Turner, and the plat of Fargo was the first instrument filed for record in the office of the register of deeds of Cass County, Jan. 2, 1874. The next instrument was a warranty deed from John McDonough to Patrick Doud, June 25, 1874.



FIRST DWELLING BUILT IN FARGO.—RESIDENCE OF FRANK TANNER.

Cass County was organized in the fall of 1873. Jacob Lowell, Sr., Newton Whitman and W. H. Leverett were the first county commissioners. J. H. Pashley was appointed sheriff. Terrence Martin, register of deeds and *ex officio* county clerk. H. S. Back, judge of probate and *ex officio* county treasurer. J. Lowell, Jr., county attorney, and A. McHench, county superintendent of schools.

The post office was established in September, 1871,

Mann, and afterward occupied by A. H. Moore as a hotel. E. Sweet & Co. built a small office before this, which is now owned by Lowell.

The Headquarter Hotel was commenced in 1871, completed in 1872, and opened by J. B. Chapin April 1, 1873. The writer accepted the hospitalities of the squatter governor in this house April 3, 1873, and that day determined to locate in North Dakota, which he did a month later. The old Headquarter Hotel burned in October, 1874, and was rebuilt by N. K. Hubbard and E. S. Taylor within sixty days of the time of the fire.

The writer came over the plains from Bismarck to attend the opening in December, 1874, meeting then, as he had before, nearly all the old settlers of Fargo, all of whom were invited to the feast. We were all neighbors in North Dakota in those days. Everybody knew everybody, whether he lived at Fargo, Jamestown, Bismarck, Pembina or Grand Forks. Trains did not run west of Fargo in winter. The writer paid seventy-five dollars in December, 1873, for a team to take him from Bismarck to Jamestown, and then drove a span of mules from Jamestown to Fargo. Six days were required for the trip. After reaching Fargo two days more were required to reach St. Paul by rail, a stop over night being made at Brainerd, and then proceeding by way of Duluth next day. This state of affairs continued until 1876.

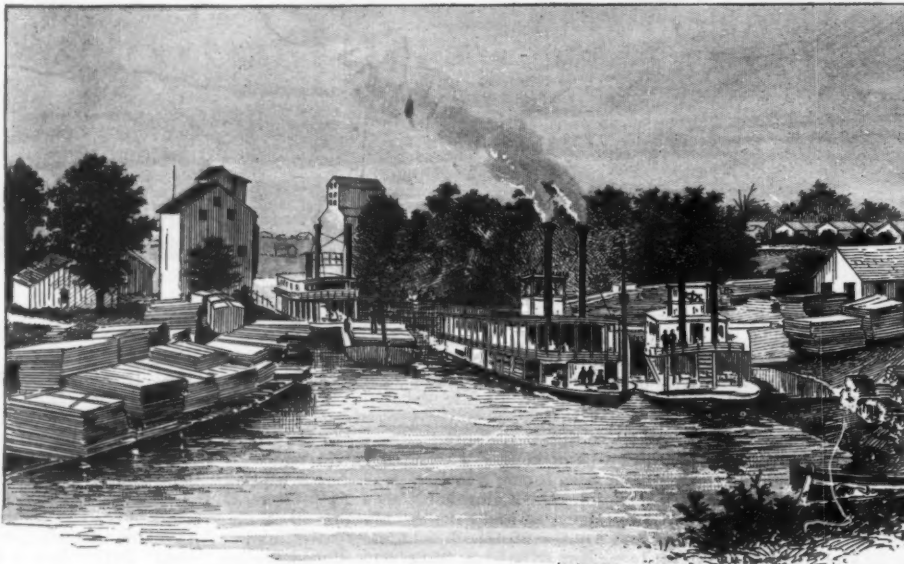
TAXABLE VALUATIONS.

In December, 1874, the tax rolls of Cass County showed but two hundred and forty personal tax payers in Cass County. The total valuation was \$81,235. There were but seventeen names on the real estate rolls outside of the city limits, viz.: P. P. Mackin, Peter Dalstrom, R. C. Enderson, W. G. Le Duc, James Holes, John Kinnaman, Charlemagne Tower, John E. Haggart, E. A. Grant, D. P. Harris, P. P. Goodman, B. A. Berg & Co., Nels Olson, Tolger A. Woo, John Erickson, N. Whitman, and W. G. Goodrich; and but twenty-five on the real estate rolls within the city limits, viz.:

C. E. Peterson, Terrence Martin, Northern Pacific Railroad Company, A. Plummer, Francis Pinkham, John H. Hanson, P. W. Kennedy, B. A. Berg & Co., J. B. Chapin, C. S. Foster, Chas. Cotter, Bernard Griffin, L. R. Beardsley, E. S. Tyler, A. McHench, D. A. Sanders, J. Lowell, Jr., E. A. Grant, Oscar Smith, George Egbert, A. J. Durham, A. A. Hall, John Cummings, John E. Haggart, and John Burns. The total value of the real property within the city limits was \$23,490. In 1885 the valuation of Fargo city property had increased to \$3,825,950, the value of Cass County farm lands to \$7,000,130, and the personal property to \$3,014,990. The total valuation in 1885 was \$14,055,180. No computation of facts will better show the progress made in the development of the county during the past eleven years. This, it should be remembered, does not include the homestead lands, which are not taxable until the patents are issued. The personal taxpayers, numbering two hundred and forty in 1874, had increased to 2,833 in 1885.

FARMS AND FARMERS IN 1874.

The assessment rolls for 1874 show but 1,322 acres under cultivation in Cass County, with but 83 horses, 30 mules, 785 cattle and 82 sheep. In 1880 the record was as follows: Horses, 3,118; mules, 639; cattle, 2,899; sheep, 111. In 1885 that number had increased as follows: Horses, 9,765; mules, 3,319; cattle, 11,249; sheep, 3,200.



FARGO.—HEAD OF NAVIGATION ON RED RIVER.

as Centralia, and Gordon J. Keeney was appointed postmaster. The name was changed to Fargo in 1873, and the point never became widely known as Centralia.

The Northern Pacific Railroad was completed to the bridge at the crossing of the Red River, Jan. 1, 1872, and was extended west that year about to Steele, and completed to the Missouri River at Bismarck June 5, 1873, but no station was established at Fargo until 1874.

The first house built in Fargo was the house now occupied by Frank Tanner. It was built by J. S.



FARGO.—VIEW ON FRONT STREET.

In 1873 ninety-nine people only had ground plowed. The amounts returned for each ranged generally from 1 to 20 acres. Those who had more than 20 acres were as follows: John Burke, 40; John Bye, 33; Christian Bye, 43; A. Cosette, 24; John Erickson, 30; Frederick Fagmont, 34; W. H. Fuller, 35; George W. Glover, 30; Thomas McKenzie, 50; A. F. Pinkham, 50; John Rustad, 23; G. H. Sanborn, 30; Charles Savageau, 30; N. W. Whitman, 30.

In 1874 the number of acres of plowed ground had increased to 3,813 and in 1875 to 21,018. The acreage run that year generally from 3 to 60 acres. Those having more than 60 acres under cultivation were: J. B. Chapin, 300; Samuel Deso, 80; John Dunlap, 420; Oliver Dalrymple, 1,282; Dipquich & Quolla, 65; Gottlieb Franke, 75; D. E. Fuller, 120; Hanson & Rustad, 70; Edwin Morris, 500; N. B. Pinkham, 95; Lars and John Simonson, 220; Clement Smith, 426; and Newton Whitman, 200 acres. In 1873 Mr. Whitman had the first field of wheat in Cass County, and the only wheat that year, excepting three acres on Front Street. There were thirty acres of it and the yield was the smallest he has ever had, viz.: 14 bushels per acre. In 1874 he increased his acreage of plowed land to 200 and his average yield for the 10 succeeding years has been 22 bushels per acre. His farm is known as

SPRING VALE FARM.

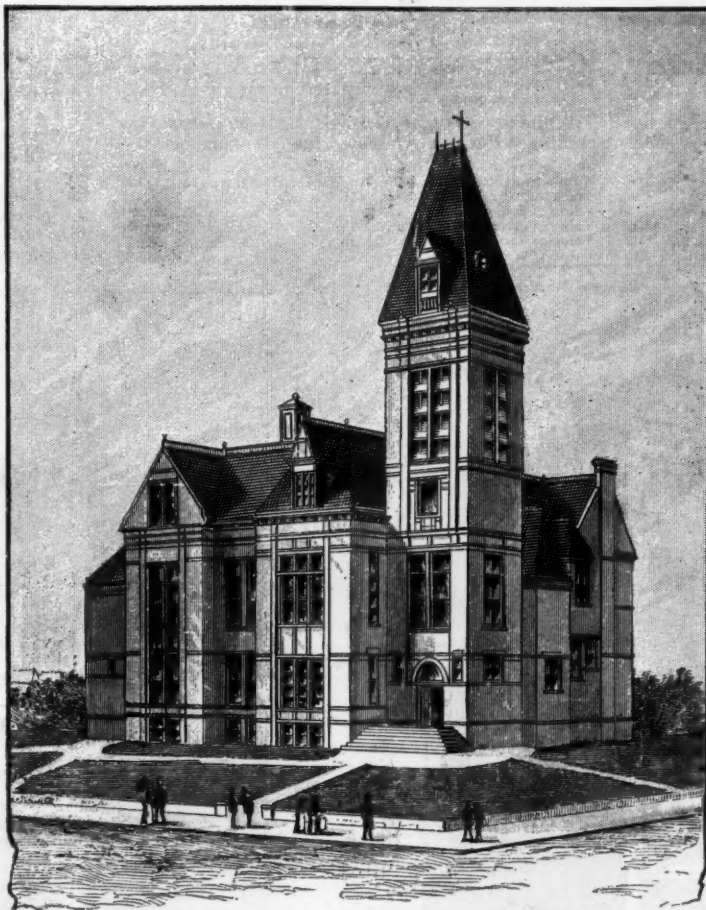
An illustration of the buildings appears elsewhere. It consists of six hundred and forty acres, all under cultivation, and is stocked with imported and high grade Percherons. Among the former there are two imported stallions and six thoroughbred mares. He has also thirty high grade mares and a large number of young horses. Mr. Whitman has about \$25,000 invested in horses, and his annual sales have increased during the past four years from \$2,000 to \$6,000 per annum. About half of his farm is seeded to timothy, clover and blue grass; the remainder is devoted to grain. He commenced stock growing nine years ago, and finds the returns entirely satisfactory. Mr. Whitman was one of the first to take land for agricultural purposes in Cass County, entering upon his land in June, 1871. His farm is one mile north of Fargo.

JOHN HAGGART'S SHEYENNE STOCK FARM

was settled upon by Mr. Haggart Aug. 8, 1871. It consists of 1,800 acres, of which 500 acres are under cultivation and 900 fenced for pasturage; and 400 is meadow and timber. A belt of timber skirts the stream for one and one-half miles from a few to 400 yards in width, and in the shelter of this timber he has erected his buildings, consisting of main barn 64x100, with corral or stockade 100x100. The barn will hold 200 tons of hay and accommodate 125 head of horses and cattle. Adjoining the corral is an ice house and creamery 20x80 and hard by a root house 20x180, with facilities for cooking food. The blacksmith shop is 16x18; blacksmith's house 16x16; machinery hall, 24x70; calf barn, 18x70; poultry house, 16x24; water tank, wind mill, etc. The shed for stock is 30x460, built of pine and roofed with shingles, and inclosed in front by stacks of straw and hay, making, with the 400 yards of timber back of it, perfect

shelter. The river a few yards distant affords an abundance of water. The farmhouse is in the form of an L and the main building is 18x40, with wing 16x40. Much of the pasture land is seeded with tame grasses. The stock upon this farm consists of 200 Shorthorns, Jerseys, Herefords, and high grades, 25 head of horses, 12 mules, 200 hogs, with sheep, goats, poultry, etc.

Andrew McHench was also one of the early pioneers, and in 1874 Frank Pinkham raised 50 acres of oats. Charles Mulhurn, with a single machine belonging to McHench, cut all of the grain raised in the county in 1873, but at the Fourth of July celebration at Fargo that year, speeches were made by Comstock, Roberts, McHench, and others, and it was then assumed that the Red River Valley was destined to be the granary of the world. They had new potatoes and peas that year on the twenty-first of June.



FARGO.—THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

J. B. Chapin, in 1874, broke three hundred acres on his farm, now a part of the city. It was then the largest tract broken in the county, and in 1875 it was all sown to wheat. He has raised since as high as 30,000 bushels per annum. He continued farming until 1883, his wheat crop ranging from eighteen to thirty bushels per acre, the average for eight years being twenty-one bushels per acre. Until Dalrymple, he was the largest wheat grower in the county.

THE ERA OF LARGE FARMS

commenced in 1874 and 1875, on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and the development of the farming interests of the Red River Valley since then has been simply wonderful. Dalrymple opened his 25,000 acre farm about that time, followed by scores of others, until in 1885, the number of farms in Cass County, as shown by the census, was 2,556, valued at \$10,700,953. The value of the farm machinery was \$1,059,705, and of the farm products, \$5,202,453. When the United States census of 1880 was taken the value of farm products in Cass County was but \$1,210,887, increasing in 1885 to over \$5,000,000, as shown above. Of the 2,556 farms but 75 are rented for cash, and but 146 for a share of the products. The remainder are operated by the owners.

In 1880 Cass County had 793 acres of barley, yielding 22,640 bushels; 7,152 acres of oats, yielding 310,086 bushels, and 51,727 acres of wheat, yielding 1,012,465 bushels. In 1885 the products had increased to the following figures: 5,729 acres of barley, yielding 148,324 bushels; 49,317 acres of oats, yielding 1,948,756 bushels; 323,079 acres of wheat, yielding 5,983,830 bushels. Other cereals prove more remunerative than corn, but in 1880, 318 acres of corn yielded 8,198 bushels, and in 1885, 174½ acres, 6,023 bushels.

The average acreage of farms in 1885 was 318 acres. The increase of cultivated land from 1880 to 1885 was 370 per cent. Many thousand acres in Cass County are devoted to meadows and the average yield of hay per acre is two and one-half tons. The cost of fertilizers is comparatively nothing. In 1885 it was but \$42.75, while King's County, New York, with a farm valuation of but \$5,000,000, spends \$212,173 per annum for fertilizers.

POPULATION.

The population of Cass County in 1880 was 8,998, and in 1885, 21,085. Of the population in 1885, 2,762 were born in Dakota, 8,854 in the United States outside of Dakota, and 9,269 were foreign born. Among the people of the county there are 90 colored, 1 Chinaman and 4 Indians. There are 12,339 males and 8,746 females. There are 4,536 unmarried persons of marriageable age, 501 widows, and 37 divorced persons. Nine are blind, 5 are deaf and dumb, and 7 are idiotic. Eighty-nine only, over 10 years of age, cannot read and write.

THE RED RIVER VALLEY.

The length of the Red River Valley from Lake Traverse to Lake Winnipeg is about 285 miles, although the waters of the Red River, in their devious course, travel about 600 miles. The valley is from 50 to 100 miles in width, and 180 miles of its length is situated in Dakota. It embraces the counties of Richland, Cass, Grand Forks, Trail and Pembina, which are joined on the west by the counties of Sargent, Ransom, Nelson, Barnes, Steele, and Cavalier. The altitude of the valley at Fargo is 940 feet. That of Brainerd, 115 miles east, is 1,220 feet, and of Jamestown, 100 miles west, 1,410 feet. Steele, 1,885 feet above the sea, is the highest point in Dakota upon the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad. The alti-

tude of Bismarck is 1,680. That of Duluth is but 640. From Duluth to Brainerd is a region of deep snow, resulting from the heavy atmosphere hanging about the lake. The snowfall in the valley, and from Brainerd to Steele, is much less than it is in Southern Minnesota, or in Southern Dakota. To January 15th, this winter, it amounted to 1.33 inches. From Steele west to the Yellowstone, and on the Missouri slope, the snowfall was still less. The Red River Valley has a climate peculiarly its own, and is not subject to blizzards or tornadoes. It is not as hot in summer as the Missouri slope or other portions of Dakota.

A few days in winter it is colder, but the dry, cold weather of this country is not to be compared with the slush, mud and sleet of regions further south. "Tenderfeet" of other countries may complain of the cold winters; the people of this country do not. The coldest during the present winter was January 9th, 39.8° below zero. These severe weather lasted four days. Two or three other cold spells of three or four days each may be expected during the remainder of the winter, but that is all. The severe days in winter do not exceed fifteen.

THE SOIL OF THE VALLEY.

The soil of the Red River Valley averages about thirty inches in depth and is constituted as follows, as shown by an analysis made by Dr. Aitkin, of the Corn Exchange, Edinburg, Scotland.

FIRST TEN INCHES.

Sand.....	72.50
Clay.....	2.57
Moisture.....	14.83
Organic matter.....	7.70
Soluble salts.....	9.67
Insoluble salts.....	1.73

SECOND TEN INCHES.

Sand.....	80.76
Clay.....	2.75
Moisture.....	8.69
Organic matter.....	4.96
Soluble salts.....	.46
Insoluble salts.....	2.38

THIRD TEN INCHES.

Sand.....	84.73
Clay.....	2.82
Moisture.....	6.08
Organic matter.....	3.52
Soluble salts.....	.42
Insoluble salts.....	2.63

Dr. Aitkin declares the soil to be the most attractive of any that has ever been submitted to him. It is porous, and requires no artificial drainage.

THE VALLEY IN COMPARISON WITH DAKOTA.

The Red River Valley counties are six in number, viz.: Cass, Grand Forks, Pembina, Richland, Traill, and Walsh. They contain 7,325 square miles. The first settlement was made in 1870. In 1885 the census showed the following facts as to these counties:

Population.....	82,998
Number of farms.....	13,583
Acres improved.....	1,725,248

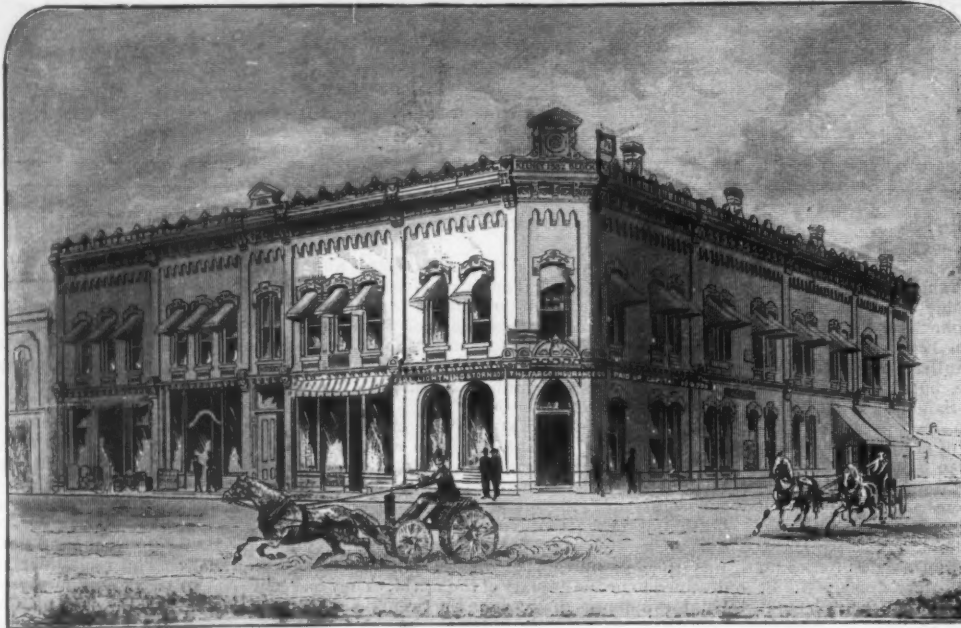
Thus in 1885 the Red River Valley had nearly 600,000 more acres under cultivation than all of Dakota had five years before. The value of its farms exceeded the whole by \$16,000,000. The value of its farm machinery was nearly double, of its live stock much greater, and its farm products nearly three times as much. Indeed the value of Cass County products in 1885 was \$5,202,453, while that of all Dakota in 1880 was but \$5,648,814. Connecticut has 1,648,188 acres under cultivation. The Red River Valley 1,725,248. Connecticut returns an annual product of \$18,010,075. The Red River

Valley, \$13,809,058. Connecticut from lands valued at \$121,063,910; the Red River Valley from lands valued at \$38,004,801. Connecticut paid \$497,448 for fertilizers, and the Red River Valley \$42.75.

NORTH DAKOTA WHEAT.

The report of the bureau of chemistry of the United States Department of Agriculture for 1884 gives interesting facts in relation to the value of North Dakota wheat. Two thousand seven hundred and sixty specimens were analyzed, as well as the flour made from them, and the bread baked from the flour. The chemist had wheat from all Northern and Eastern States, and from Colorado and California. Of the 2,760 specimens analyzed that from the Sykes & Hughes farm in North Dakota was the best in albumenoids, the per cent being 18.03. Grain from Cass County stood next in rank 17.33,

the average albumenoids throughout the country being but 12.15. The average in Dakota was 15.44. Of moisture the average amount in wheat is 12 per cent. The average in Dakota is 8.51, and of all the 2,760 specimens that from the farm of Terrence Martin, of Cass County, was the best in this respect, being but 7.67. The flour manufactured by the Fargo Roller Mill proved to be the best, outranking even the product of the Pillsbury "A," at Minneapolis. It contained 44.85 per cent of moist gluten and of dry gluten 12.59, in both more than any other specimen



FARGO.—THE KEENEY BLOCK.

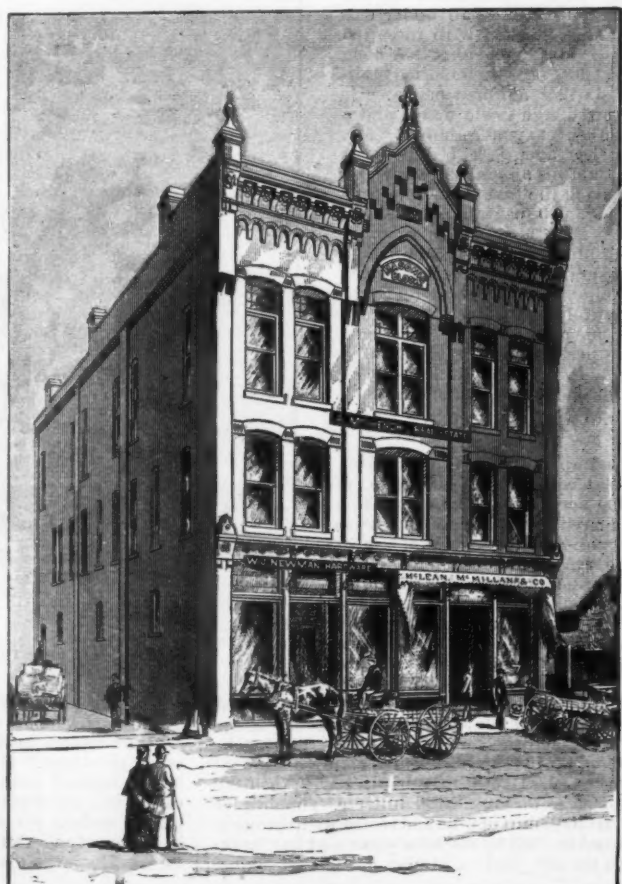
Value of farms.....	\$38,004,801
Value of farm machinery.....	\$4,005,591
Value of live stock.....	\$7,259,060
Value of farm products.....	\$13,809,058

While for 1880 the census for all of Dakota, including this region, presented the following facts:

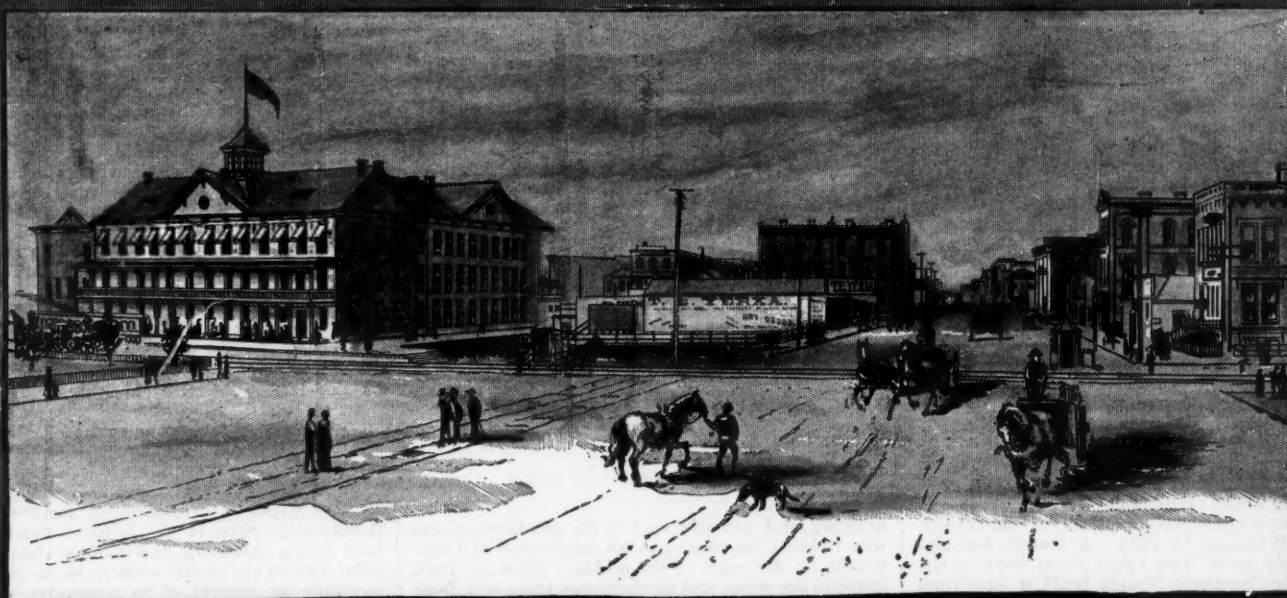
Population.....	135,000
Number of farms.....	17,435
Acres improved land.....	1,150,418
Value of farms.....	\$22,401,084
Value of farm machinery.....	\$2,390,091
Value of live stock.....	\$6,463,274
Value of farm products.....	\$5,648,814



FARGO.—THE NORTHERN PACIFIC ELEVATOR COMPANY'S BUILDING.



FARGO.—THE MASONIC BLOCK.



FARGO.—VIEW ON BROADWAY.

analyzed. In albumenoids the flour manufactured at Ottawa, Minn., was the best, containing 13.65 per cent, but the Fargo mill closely followed with 13.48 and Pillsbury's with 12.43. Fargo's best flour contained 7.64 per cent moisture, Pillsbury's 9.48 and Ohio flour 12.33. The chemist declared these Northwestern specimens to be richer in nitrogen and gluten than any Eastern flours, and declared them to be the richest analyzed. Indeed he declares that 100 pounds of dry Dakota flour will produce 15 pounds more bread than 100 pounds of Eastern flour.

By such a country is Fargo surrounded, and one does not need to be a prophet to foretell its future.

FARGO, ITS POPULATION, BUSINESS INTERESTS, ETC.

The population of Fargo in 1880 was 2,693; in 1885, 8,201, an increase in five years of nearly 200 per cent. It is the largest city in Dakota, and is enterprising and progressive in all things. It has the Holly system of water works, telephone exchange, electric lights, gas, etc., two national banks, and the Bank of Fargo, and several loan and trust companies, the Fargo Insurance Company, two military companies, Masonic organizations up to the thirty-second degree, Odd Fellows, Grand Army posts, Brotherhoods of Engineers and Firemen, National Order of Railway Conductors, etc.

The church organizations at Fargo are the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Norwegian Lutheran, Roman Catholic, Methodist Episcopal, German Evangelical, First and Plymouth Congregational, First Baptist, First Baptist Scandinavian, and the Synod, a Scandinavian organization. Rev. Wm. D. Walker, bishop of North Dakota, Episcopal, is located at Fargo.

The High School Building was erected in 1882-3, at an expense of \$70,000. The North Side Grammar School Building cost about the same. There are three other school buildings centrally located. No public schools are better organized or more ably conducted. Fargo has also a Catholic convent and a kindergarten.

The city has the Holly system of water works. There are fifty-six double hydrants, and ten miles of from four to thirteen-inch pipe. The fire department is voluntary, and consists of one chief and one assistant, who are paid, and one hundred volunteers. There are three hand hose carts, one hand and one horse hook and ladder truck, one patrol wagon and 2,600 feet of hose. The fire organizations are the Yerxa Hose Company, No. 3, Continental Hose, No. 1, and Hook and Ladder, No. 1 Hard. Gammell's fire alarm telegraph system is in use. The Yerxa Hose Company is the active organization, and its membership is made up from the most energetic young men of the city.

The police force consists of a chief, one sergeant, and eight patrolmen.

The Fargo Roller Mills manufacture three hundred and seventy-five barrels of flour daily. Allen's custom mill meets the demands of farmers for custom work. The A Street Foundry makes castings of all kinds, bob sleds, bridge rods, etc.; and there are two flouring mills, two cigar factories, a long list of carpenters and builders, brick yards, cabinet

and 1 monthly, 2 bookbinderies, 14 physicians, 2 photographers, 4 plasterers, 3 plumbers and gas fitters, 1 broom maker, 11 painters, etc.

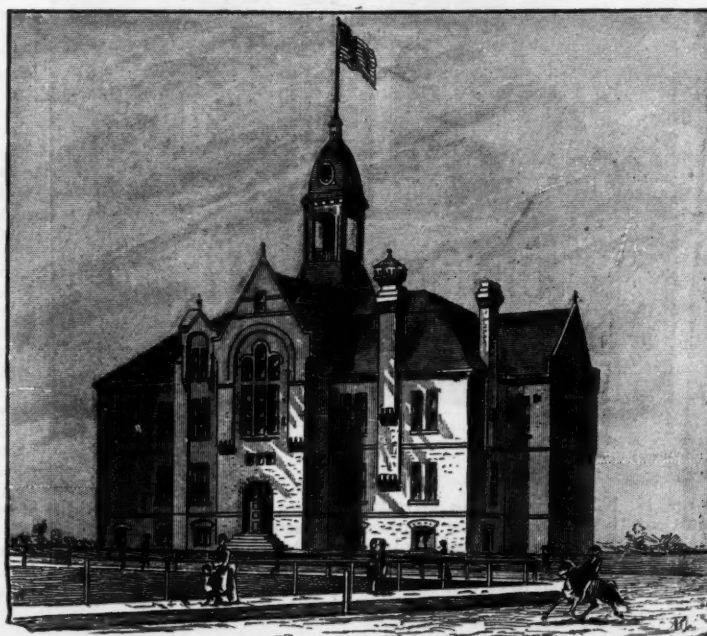
FARGO NEWSPAPERS.

When Fargo was established W. G. Fargo proposed to give five hundred dollars towards the establishment of a paper to be called the *Fargo Express*. Capt. Bonney, in the winter of 1872 and 1873, caused a paper by that name to be published at the office of the *Glyndon Gazette*, and dated Fargo. Seven numbers only were issued, and the paper died. Jan. 1, 1874, the *Fargo Express* was revived by A. J. Harwood and G. J. Keeney. In 1874 the *Mirror* was started by E. D. Barker, on material owned by E. S. Tyler. In 1876 the *Fargo Express*, *Fargo Mirror* and *Glyndon Gazette* were consolidated, and appeared as the *Fargo Times*, with E. B. Chambers, editor and proprietor. The *Red River Independent*, established in 1878, was also gathered in by Mr. Chambers, who in 1880 sold to E. D. Barker, who changed its politics, and killed it within six months. The plant, however, was sold to the *Fargo Republican*, which was established as a semi-weekly by A. W. Edwards and J. B. Hall in September, 1878. Maj. Edwards came to Fargo in June, 1878, and went on to the Black Hills. Returning, he determined to locate at Fargo, and did so, establishing the *Republican* as before stated. One year afterward he retired from the *Republican*, bought the quarter block on which the *Argus* is now located, and Nov. 17, 1879, established the *Daily Argus*, which has on its pay rolls from forty to sixty employees, and last year did a business amounting to over \$80,000. The plant is worth from \$35,000 to \$40,000, and during the coming summer, "The *Argus Block*," 40x110 feet, costing \$40,000, will be erected. The ground on which the *Argus* is located cost \$1,200 in 1879, and is now worth \$12,000. The *Argus* business embraces printing, book-binding, lithographing, etc. It is a morning paper. The *Republican* plant is worth about \$15,000. It is an evening daily, and is owned by A. C. and J. J. Jordon.

RAILROADS AND TRIBUTARY TOWNS.

In addition to Fargo, Cass County has 22 villages and towns. Casselton has 1,365 inhabitants; Tower City, 763; Wheatland, 370; Buffalo, 319; Mapleton, 210; Wild Rice, Everest, Wolcott, Argusville, Harwood, Gardner, Durkin, Grandin, Leonard, Horace, Hunter, Page, Davenport, Kindred, Hickson, Arthur and Ripon, from 2 or 3 to 30 families each.

Fargo is the best railroad centre in Dakota. It is on the main line of the Northern Pacific, and is the terminus of one of its branches. It is on the main line of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, and



FARGO.—CASS COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

makers, shoemakers, blacksmiths, tanners, etc. The Paper Mill and Car Wheel Works are under a cloud, but the shops of the Northern Pacific and the Fargo Southern Railroad employ a large number of men.

Fargo has 14 dealers in agricultural implements, 1 auctioneer, 1 dealer in awnings and tents, 3 bakeries, 3 dealers in books and stationery, 10 in boots and shoes, 3 in carpets, 2 wholesale dealers in cigars, 15 dealers in confectionery, 2 in crockery and glassware, 6 druggists, 9 dealers in dry goods, 3 in fruit, 2 in furniture, 4 in gents' furnishing goods, 13 in groceries aside from 1 wholesale dealer, 2 in guns, etc., 4 in hardware, 4 in harnesses, etc., 2 in lime and cement, 7 in lumber, 7 meat markets, 7 merchant tailors, 3 millinery stores, 3 news stands, 3 dealers in sewing machines, 1 florist, 7 jewelers, and 3 dealers in wood and coal. Fargo has 47 law firms, 3 bands of music, 8 barber shops, 13 boarding houses, 10 restaurants, 25 hotels, 6 livery stables, 13 laundries, 32 saloons, 3 daily newspapers, 4 weekly, 1 Sunday,

is also the terminus of one of its branches. It is also the terminus of one of the branches of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul system. These three systems and their branches furnish Fargo twenty-six passenger trains in and out of the city every twenty-four hours, and, during the busy season, many times that number of freight trains. The Northern Pacific reached Fargo Jan. 1, 1872, and passed on west, developing a new but tributary country. In 1884 this company expended \$250,000 for the construction of shops at Fargo. Its branch line, the Fargo Southwestern, running from Fargo to La Moure, one hundred and twenty miles, has proven to be a very profitable investment, and will doubtless be extended westward to the Missouri River, and up the river to Bismarck. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway reached Fargo in the winter of 1880 and 1881, and the following summer was completed to Grand Forks, and on to Winnipeg in 1883. A branch was also built directly north from Fargo about forty miles. In 1881 the Northern Pacific built a line from Casselton to Mayville, and the Manitoba a line to Portland, eight miles from the Northern Pacific line and parallel to it. These lines were afterwards consolidated and extended north to Larimore, and south to Wahpeton, with another branch to Hope. The Fargo Southern, built by Fargo capital, was completed in 1884, and in July, 1885, passed into the hands of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and is the only line directly connecting North and South Dakota.

The Dakota Great Southern, projected from Sioux City to Grand Forks, was graded last year from Tower City to near Bristol, Day County, a distance of eighty miles, and was recently purchased by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, which assures its early completion, thus giving Cass County another outlet to Chicago and St. Paul. The railroads have done much for Fargo and Cass County, but a glance at the crop reports of the Red River Valley, and a consideration of the business interests of Fargo, show that the work has not been one of charity, but was for business reasons.

Fargo is the head of navigation on the Red River. Two lines of steamers ply upon the river, doing a business of 30,000 tons annually.

TOWER CITY.

This is the third village in size in Cass County, and since its incorporation in 1881, when it cast twenty-eight votes, has steadily prospered. It is forty-two miles west of Fargo. The soil of the country about Tower City is similar to that about Fargo, except that it contains more lime. It is from twenty to thirty-six inches in depth. The first settlement at Tower City was in 1879. The town site was laid out by George H. Ellsbery on land purchased for the purpose, of Charlemagne Tower, of Philadelphia. The public school building, built in 1884, cost \$8,500. Two teachers are employed. The daily attendance of pupils is about one hundred and fifty. All branches of business are represented. Frank M. Cornell publishes the *Herald*; and a steam roller mill manufactures one hundred and twenty-five barrels of flour daily. The mill cost \$26,000. George H. Ellsbery is president of the milling company, as he has been first in everything tending to advance the interests of Tower City. The two elevators have a capacity of 85,000 bushels. The fire department is well organized. The Tower Library, the gift of Mrs. Tower, contains 1,512 volumes of choice literature. The Tower University, Baptist, has been located here, and will be built in due time. The churches consist of the Baptist, German Evangelical, Methodist Episcopal, and Presbyterian. The town is pro-



FARGO.—RESIDENCE OF G. J. KEENEY.

hibition, and recently sent to the penitentiary one who violated the no-license law established and confirmed by the votes of the people. Ellsbery Park contains ten acres, and in the centre there is a four-acre lake with an average depth of six feet. Villard

Government gave to the railroad one-half of the land within that strip, and doubled the price of the other half to the actual settlers, so as not to be out anything on account of its generosity,—a fact not generally known by those who denounce the land

grant policy the Government adopted some years ago. Until this grant was made there was no settlement along the line of the road from the lakes to the Rocky Mountains. There was not one farm opened in all this land, not one saw mill erected, and not one village projected. The road was built from the junction, twenty-three miles west of Duluth, to Bismarck, four hundred and twenty-nine miles, with money realized from the sale of Northern Pacific bonds. These bonds were secured by a mortgage upon the roadbed, rolling stock and lands of the company. Jay Cooke & Co. were the financial agents of the company, and placed these bonds largely among ministers of the gospel and members of their flocks—confiding people, generally, who became disheartened at the first scent of disaster. In October, 1873, Jay Cooke failed, and his failure brought disaster upon the Northern Pacific and allied interests. The affairs of the Northern Pacific Company were placed in the hands of a receiver. The country being undeveloped the business of the road did not provide for even running expenses. George W. Cass and others made the advances required to keep the enterprise alive, but the bonds of the company were regarded almost worthless, and were offered as low as eight cents on the dollar. They were convertible into land, however, at their par value, and were purchased by men who had faith in the West, and converted into land. Thus it happened that four-dollars-an-acre land was bought for thirty-two cents an acre, five-dollars-an-acre land for forty cents, and so on. Gen. Cass, Mr. Cheney and others proved the



FARGO.—RESIDENCE OF J. B. FOLSOM.

Park is also an attractive feature, having flowers, shrubbery and a fountain, the latter supplied from the famous medico-mineral well, which furnishes water for the Ellsbery lake as well. A plan is now on foot to erect a hotel for the accommodation of in-

value of the land by opening farms. Dalrymple was furnished the land and all of the money required for improvements, paid a handsome salary, and given besides an interest contingent upon success, and told to go ahead. He very quickly proved the

value of the land, and within three years after his first crop every acre of railroad land in Cass County had been sold or exchanged for bonds, and bonanza farms had been opened on every hand. The bonds had been purchased at so low a figure that it is fair to assume that the Cass County railroad lands which passed out of the hands of the railroad company nominally at four to six dollars per acre, passed into the hands of actual settlers at about sixty cents per acre, and that within three years these lands were worth an average of ten dollars an acre. For four hundred dollars one could reach the country from almost any Western State, buy six hundred and forty acres of railroad land, take a homestead and a tree claim, and become the



NEWTON WHITMAN'S SPRINGVALE FARM, ONE MILE NORTH OF FARGO.



ANDREW MC HENSCH.



JOHN E. HAGGART.



G. J. KEENEY.



HARRY O'NEIL.



J. B. CHAPIN.



TERRENCE MARTIN.



CAPT. GEORGE EGBERT.



JAMES R. CAMPBELL.



FARGO.—THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.

happy possessor of 960 acres of land. With \$200 he could secure 640 acres — land which as early as 1876 would have sold for \$10 an acre, and in many instances did sell for \$25 an acre. The disaster to the individual bondholders led to the highest prosperity for the reorganized company, for it led to the settlement and cultivation of not only the lands granted to the company, but the Government sections as well. When the company was reorganized the bondholders were given preferred stock in exchange for their bonds, and this stock was made convertible into land lying east of the Missouri River. The roadbed and grant west of the Missouri being thus freed from mortgage, and a new basis of credit established, a new loan was negotiated, and money provided for the completion of the road.

Passing the era of inflation, and ignoring the prices which then obtained, a statement of the real estate market now will doubtless prove of interest. Throughout Cass County wild land sells at about ten dollars per acre. There is little difference in the character of land; distance from market, the nearness of schools, etc., being the leading elements in causing a variation of prices. If near a railroad station, land is held a little higher than that. Within five miles of Fargo it ought to bring fifteen dollars an acre; if within two miles, twenty-five dollars. Some is held at much higher figures than this, and much offered at these figures has been withdrawn from market. To this price for wild land should be added the value of improvements to get at the value of improved farms. To say that they are worth from fifteen to thirty dollars an acre throughout the county gives the best idea, while some tracts near Fargo are held at forty dollars, and some could not be purchased at fifty dollars an acre even. Some who purchased large blocks of unimproved land because it was cheap, are anxious to sell, but it is doubtful if there is a country anywhere upon the face of the earth where the people are so generally satisfied with their surroundings as the people of Cass County. No country ever afforded so many cheap homes to so many industrious people. North Dakota lands will continue to appreciate in value, because they are as productive as the lands of Iowa and Illinois; because the wheat grown here is of a higher and better grade, and because the rate to market is about the same from the Red River to the lakes that it is from the Mississippi River to the lakes, Duluth having just as cheap rates to the seaboard as Chicago or Milwaukee. Indeed, there is no reason why North Dakota lands should not be worth as much as the farming lands of Central Illinois, or even Southern Michigan.

Among the large farms in Cass County, the following are some of the more important:

The Dalrymple farm, embracing the Cass, Cheney and Alton farms, 25,000 acres; James Dunlap, 5,378; E. Morris, 2,227; Wm. Gill, 1,920; J. C. Gill, 2,837; Mans & Howes, 2,993; W. & D. Yuel, 7,372; Maple-

ton Farming Company, 1,909; John Dunlap, 1,279; F. A. Osborn, 4,757; F. G. Stevens, 3,506; W. E. Rogers, 2,140; John D. Benton, 1,416; H. P. Mills, 1,907; M. P. Bush, 1,620; M. T. Dill, 2,700; A. R. Dalrymple, 2,946; Addison Leeh, 6,196; R. E. Fleming, 1,200; G. W. & F. H. Smith, 960; A. E. Rich, 1,440; Dennis Follett, 1,597; L. S. Follett, 4,728; Stephen Gardner, 12,800; P. P. Nokken, 670; L. W. Follett, 800; L. F. Watson, 22,744; B. P. Cheney, 4,423; Goode & Steimmel, 1,730; Noyes & Reynolds, 2,560; John Haggart, 1,800; Doran & Haggart, 2,000; L. Reed & Co., 3,187; C. W. Darling, 2,056; A. W. Gardner, 1,280; A. L. Rich, 1,710; R. Dickey, 2,440; Sam. Patterson, 1,600; Thos. Canfield, 3,955; T. H. Body, 772; O. W. Francis, 4,539; J. R. Smith, 1,600; E. A. Redman, 1,271; Geo. C. Howe, 2,099; James Holes, 981; Wm. McLaren, 961; E. Hayward, 1,440; J. Gregory Smith, 11,495; Wm. Staples, 1,477; E. P. Gage, 1,280; Sam. Spenkman, 960; G. H. Knight, 640; Sam. Norrish, 1,922; F. H. Hawkins, 1,760; E. Holmes, 640; A. A. Anderson, 800; N. Patten, 628; J. J. Bond, 2,897; G. B. Delamater, 1,280; C. A. Mallette, 4,107; G. W. Bass, about 3,000; E. W. Chaffee, 2,061; American and Sharon Land Company, 15,890; R. M. Newport, 1,125; H. E. Fletcher, 841; Fletcher & Joy, 480; A. D. Ellsworth, 1,281; R. B.

Sherman, 1,125; G. C. Thompson, 861; Terrence Martin, 1,200; S. H. Knight, 1,440; Grandin Bros., 3,341; (Grandin farm, consisting of 60,000, is largely in Traill County;) H. E. Sergeant, 2,862; J. W. Clapp, 1,560; W. H. H. Greene, 1,261; C. S. Roberts, 1,120; J. B. Raymond, 4,546; N. K. Hubbard, 1,000; E. C. Trustee, 1,440; A. E. Fenton, 1,040; E. V. McKnight, 710; S. V. Hoag, 710; E. W. Jenkins, 720; Clement Smith, 2,880; Harmon Yarker, 960; George Bradenburg, 759; N. Whitman, 640; Eli Greene, 3,216; Wm. A. Gamble, 864; Rhomomus & Co., 1,890; H. I. Gardner, 787; A. F. Norrish, 960; Isaac Woods, 800; Sarah Huntington, 1,112; Young & Redman, 960; L. Alvord, 938; S. C. Dalrymple, 647; S. P. Gardner, 800; R. Hadwin, 640; Clapp & McCrow, 1,638; D. Carson, 960; Folsom & Wadley, 800; A. N. Bentley, 997; J. Lowell, Jr., 1,098; P. B. & E. O. Utley, 960; J. G. Brown, 803; May Bros., 973; Robert Young, 960; George Sheriff, 758; H. L. Maxey, 1,120; W. F. Holmes, 799; H. J. Easton, 800; W. Hinkle Smith, 3,358; Hanson & Osgood, 1,280; Mark Kenyon, 640; George Foley, 820; E. G. Ohmer, 820; W. C. Adams, 1,600.

These figures are, in the main, taken from the stubs of the tax receipts, and probably embrace most of those having farms of 1,000 acres or upwards, although there were scores of those whose possessions run from half a section up to 640 acres who are not mentioned here.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

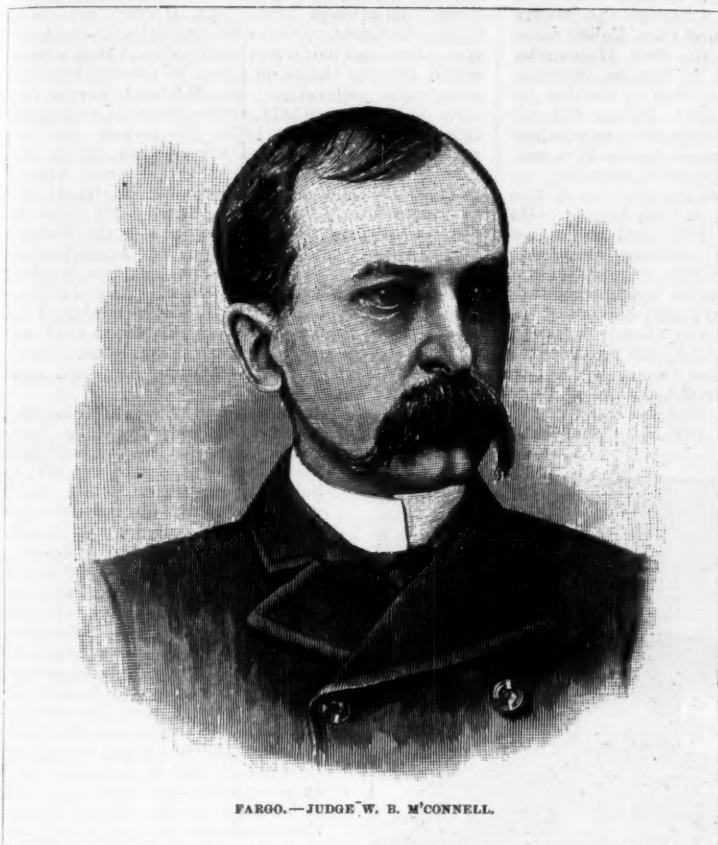
The illustrations in this number are by no means as complete as we could wish. They embrace a birdseye view of Fargo from the Court House, looking northeast. Much of the city lying back of this point is not shown. The views of Front Street and Broadway are from photographs, and are correct. The head of navigation, the High School Building, the Court House, the three bank buildings, the Elevator Company Building, Masonic Block, the Fargo Insurance Company Building, all make a good showing, but we would do the city injustice to assume that these are all, or even a small percentage, of the buildings in this city of remarkable growth worthy of illustration. The group of old settlers is by no means complete, as it should have taken in Jacob Lowell, N. K. Hubbard, E. S. Tyler, and others who did so much for Fargo in its early days, but the representatives presented are worthy ones.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

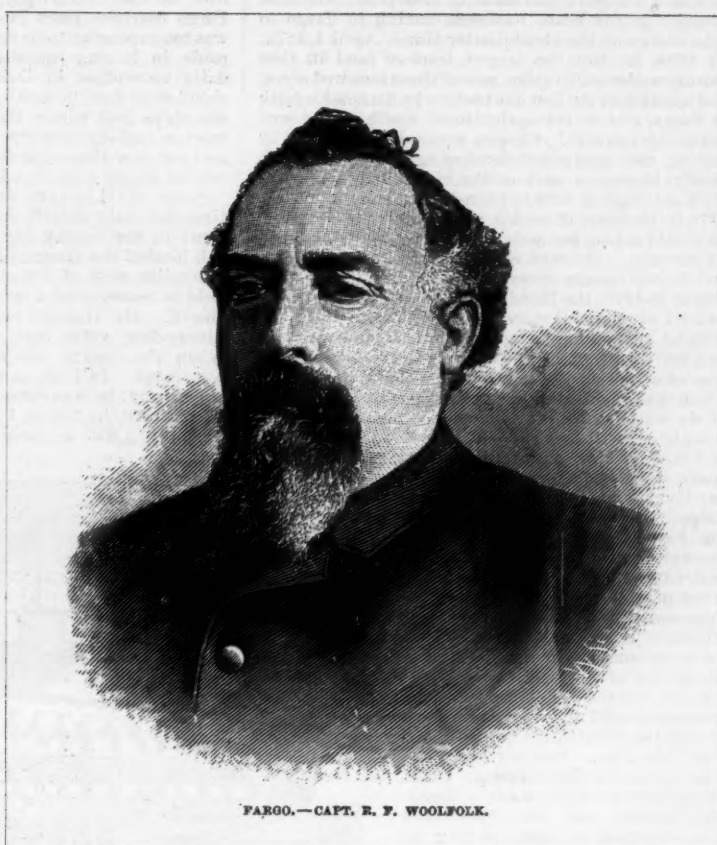
The First National Bank of Fargo is one of the strongest financial institutions in Dakota. It was organized in February, 1878, with a capital of \$75,000, doing business that year in a building 12x18, with but two employees to assist the officers of the bank. On the first of January, 1879, after nine months' operation, a dividend of twelve per cent was declared, and \$1,100 was carried to the surplus fund, the net earnings for that time being \$11,021.45. October, 1882, found the bank in the fine bank building, of which an illustration is given elsewhere, their deposits then amounting to \$489,386.98, the depositors numbering seven hundred and nineteen. That year exchange sold amounted to \$5,874,263.22, and exchange bought to \$7,113,613.27. The surplus and undivided profits amounted to \$146,712.60. Messrs. E. B. Eddy, of Plainview, Minn., and G. L. Erskine, of Racine, Wis., came to



FARGO.—THE RED RIVER VALLEY NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.



FARGO.—JUDGE W. B. MCCONNELL.



FARGO.—CAPT. R. F. WOOLFOLK.

Fargo in November, 1877, for the purpose of establishing the Bank of Fargo, but finding others had organized under that name they determined to organize a national bank, which they did. They commenced business March 1, 1878, with E. B. Eddy, president; N. K. Hubbard, vice president; E. C. Eddy, cashier; and these with E. S. Tyler and Harry Stevens, directors. Mr. E. B. Eddy continued president until his death in February, 1885, when E. C. Eddy was chosen in his stead. N. K. Hubbard was succeeded as vice president by John D. Benton in 1882, and he by E. C. Eddy. In April, 1885, G. Q. Erskine was elected to this office. When elected to the vice presidency in 1883, E. C. Eddy was succeeded by C. E. Robbins, cashier.

The stock of this bank commands a premium of one hundred per cent.

THE RED RIVER NATIONAL BANK

was organized in April, 1881, with a capital of \$100,000. J. L. and E. B. Grandin, of Grandin, and Stephen Gardner, of Hastings, Minn., are among the leading stockholders. Mr. Gardner owns 12,800 acres of land in this county, and has something over \$100,000 otherwise invested in and about Fargo. The Grandins own about 60,000 acres of land in this and Traill County, and have other large interests in the valley. The building occupied and owned by this bank is shown elsewhere. It is three stories in height, 25 x 100 feet, costing \$25,000. Its furniture and equipment could not well be improved. L. S. Follett is president, Stephen Gardner, vice president and L. W. Follett, cashier. The directors, in addition to the above, are W. A. Kindred, Geo. A. Putnam, O. W. Francis, G. W. Mairs, and J. G. F. Schneider. The bank's undivided profits, December 24th, amounted to \$12,458.51, and its surplus to \$25,000; the deposits to \$249,443.01.

THE BANK OF FARGO.

The Bank of Fargo, owned by Charles Sweatt, H. F. Miller and C. C. Schuyler, under the firm name of Charles Sweatt & Co., commenced business March 1, 1879. The members of the firm reached Fargo on

the fifth day of February, 1879, and on the sixth purchased the old Bank of Fargo owned by Hammell & Harwood. They immediately erected a small wooden building which they commenced business in and occupied until Oct. 1, 1884, when their present magnificent bank building was occupied. Their building, of which an illustration is given on this page, is 51 x 80 feet, three stories and basement, built of St. Louis red brick, and trimmed with Ohio

is laid with tiling. The counters, about sixty feet in length, are of cherry, with railings of cherry and plate glass. The walls are wainscotted with cherry, in square panels to a height of about five feet. The directors' room is equally well finished and furnished to correspond with the finish. The building, costing \$47,000, is owned by the bank, which has always done a conservative and successful business. Its depositors number between three and four hundred, and its deposits amount to \$175,000. Its business is constantly increasing, the increase being about thirty-three and one-third per cent during 1885.

The south half of the second story of the building is occupied by Messrs. Miller & Greene, lawyers. Mr. Miller is one of the owners of the bank. Mr. Sweatt is also a silent partner of the law firm of Miller & Greene. They occupy a suite of six rooms, the main rooms being connected by folding doors. The cashier's counter is of the same style as that in use in the bank, and the vault is the same. The business of the firm is probably as large, if not the largest, law practice in the Territory. It is conducted by the members of the firm and seven assistants, including two stenographers, is thoroughly systematized, and ably managed in all its branches.

THE REPRESENTATIVE OLD SETTLERS.

Our illustrations show a group of eight of the representative old settlers of Fargo. The group is not as complete as could be desired, but those who do appear in it are worthy representatives of the class who push ahead with daring and endurance to make way for others to follow.

J. B. CHAPIN was born in Genesee County, N. Y., Jan. 7, 1822, and resided in his native State until 1852, when he went to California, where he was engaged principally in farming. In 1856 he engaged in the hotel business at Leavenworth, Kansas. Five years later he went to Colorado, and in 1866 to Montana; then to Utah. In Colorado, Montana and Utah he was engaged in freighting and merchandising, and in the hotel business, for which he was particularly fitted. In 1870 he drove the first team that reached Brainerd, Minn. When the railroad reached Brainerd in



FARGO.—THE BANK OF FARGO BLOCK.

sandstone, with gas, water, sewerage, etc. Its vaults extend from the basement to the third story. That for the bank is supplied with Sargeant & Greenleaf's time lock and is fitted with every convenience, including Diebold & Co.'s burglar-proof safe.

The south half of the lower story of the building is used for banking purposes, and it is doubtful if a better arranged or better finished banking room can be found at any point in the Northwest. The floor

is laid with tiling. The counters, about sixty feet in length, are of cherry, with railings of cherry and plate glass. The walls are wainscotted with cherry, in square panels to a height of about five feet. The directors' room is equally well finished and furnished to correspond with the finish. The building, costing \$47,000, is owned by the bank, which has always done a conservative and successful business. Its depositors number between three and four hundred, and its deposits amount to \$175,000. Its business is constantly increasing, the increase being about thirty-three and one-third per cent during 1885.

1871, Mr. Chapin came on to the Red River, locating at first at Oakport, and then at Moorhead, where he engaged in the hotel business, coming to Fargo to take charge of the Headquarter Hotel, April 1, 1873. In 1874, he had the largest tract of land in Cass County under cultivation, about three hundred acres, and was almost the first one to show by his acts his faith in Fargo, and in the agricultural worth of the surrounding country. Chapin never did anything by halves, and continued developing his farm, which finally became a part of the city, until his wheat product reached 30,000 bushels per annum. From 1875 to 1883 inclusive, his wheat crop yielded from 16 to 30 bushels per acre, the average being 21 bushels per acre. He was engaged largely in building and in real estate operations. He built the Opera House in 1878, the Henderson Block of three stores, and six other small stores on Broadway in 1879. In 1880 he built the Continental Hotel at an expense of \$44,000. In 1882 he built four residences on Broadway at a cost of \$30,000, and in 1883 the Chapin Block was inclosed at a cost of \$30,000. It consists of six stores, three stories and basement, and when completed, will cost \$50,000. Mr. Chapin was mayor of Fargo in 1880 and 1881, and in many respects has done more than any living man towards "booming" Fargo. He was general manager of the Fargo Southern Railroad, and through his unbounded enthusiasm secured the grading of thirty-five miles of the road. The enterprise then ceased to be only on paper, and a basis of credit was formed which led to its completion and to a competing line of railroad.

CAPT. GEORGE EGBERT was the first mayor of Fargo. He was born in Northumberland County, Pa., Nov. 15, 1820. His boyhood days were spent at Middlebury, Ohio. He learned the tailor trade. Eighteen hundred and forty-five found him engaged in lead mining at Platteville, Wis. In 1849 he was trading with the Indians with headquarters at St. Paul and an establishment at Big Lake, Minn. He was the first justice of the peace in Benton County, was judge of probate and member of the legislature in 1851 and 1852. Then for nearly twenty years he was engaged in farming at what is now Etta Station, Dakota County, Minn., spending one season, however, in the Colorado mines. In Dakota County he was justice of the peace or county commissioner term after term. He raised an independent company for frontier service during the Indian war, engaged in steamboating on the Mississippi, but losing his steamer in the ice gorge at St. Louis in 1866, he went to Hastings, where he was elected city marshal. He located at Fargo July 5, 1871; became deputy sheriff under Pashley when the county was organized; was chosen mayor when the city was organized in 1874, and filled that position the first, second, fourth and fifth terms.

In connection with George Benz, of St. Paul, he erected the first brick block in Fargo in 1878, being the United Block, next to the Davis Block. Previous to this the captain had erected the best frame business building in the city, which was used for a Masonic lodge; and adjoining that the next best, which was used for the United States Land Office. He was interested in the Egbert, Haggart and O'Neil addition to Fargo and in the \$16,000 hotel erected thereon. Having located Breckenridge in 1857 for the St. Paul

& Pacific Railroad, Capt. Egbert knew what to expect from the Red River Valley when he came to settle at Fargo fourteen years later. Although the luxury was too expensive to be continued, Capt. Egbert takes pride in having established the first Democratic daily newspaper in Dakota. It had an immense circulation and its motto was "Hew to the line let the chips fall where they will." Dakota has not been a healthy country for Democratic newspapers and yet as a Democrat the captain has made a successful record even in a Republican community.

JOHN E. HAGGART was the first and up to this time the only sheriff elected in Cass County. He came to the county early in 1871, and on August 8th located the Haggart Farm, mentioned elsewhere, five miles west of Fargo. In 1872 an election was held to recommend a candidate for appointment as sheriff. Mr. Haggart received eighty-five out of the ninety-four votes cast. He was absent, however, when the county was organized, and another was appointed. In 1874, at the first formal election in the county, he was chosen sheriff by a vote of 216 to 91; in 1876, by 360 to 12; in 1878, by 869 to 1; in 1880 by 1,235 to none; in 1882 by a practically

and from thence to the Red River Valley in the fall of 1870, settling at Elm River with his family in the spring, and at Fargo July 3, 1871. His farm consists of six hundred and forty acres, his original homestead and tree claim, and half a section of railroad land almost within the city limits, on which he has five hundred acres under cultivation. Mr. McHench plowed two acres on his claim in 1871, thirteen in 1872, raising his first crop of grain in 1873. He owned the first reaper brought to the Red River Valley, which was used by Mr. Mulhern in 1873 to cut every acre of grain in the county that year. Mr. McHench has prospered since his location in Fargo. He owns the farm, a residence in the city, a store in the Webster Block, a store on Front Street, a large number of unimproved lots, and, in connection with his brother, Masonic Block, costing \$20,000, of which an illustration is given elsewhere. He was a member of the upper house of the Dakota legislature in 1874 and 1876. He is engaged in real estate and loans, and enjoys a handsome income from his farm and from rents.

TERRENCE MARTIN located at Fargo in November, 1871, moving up a stock of goods from the North Pacific Junction and establishing the first store at Fargo. In 1872 he built the Sherman House, which was replaced by the late Sherman House in 1877. In 1873 Mr. Martin was appointed register of deeds of Cass County and was elected to that position in 1874, being the only one of the appointed officers who was indorsed by an election. His strong and uncompromising Democracy did not prevent the people expressing their confidence in him, notwithstanding a large majority were Republican. He organized the record system of the county and takes pride in the fact that it has never been necessary to explain anything, or lose or burn any of the records because they could not be satisfactorily explained. His familiarity with the records he finds of great service to him in his present business, real estate and loans, as it serves to commend him to those desiring a reliable agent. He, too, is farming and has one tract of nine hundred and sixty acres all under cultivation and other large interests. It was from his farm that the best specimen of

hard wheat analyzed by the Department of Agriculture in 1874 came, the best out of 2,760 selected specimens. The Sherman House, built by Mr. Martin in 1877, was three stories and basement and accommodated one hundred and twenty-five guests. It was sold to Mr. Kissner in December, 1879, and burned recently. Mr. Martin has frequently been honored by election to minor offices and whether register of deeds, city clerk or clerk of the school board his records have needed no explanation.

HARRY O'NEIL was born in Liverpool in 1839 and came to New York in 1859. For five years he was employed on the Hudson River Railroad. In 1866 he located at Omaha and was employed in connection with the construction or operation of the Union Pacific Railroad until 1871, when he came to Fargo, locating here in December of that year. He was engaged in contracting, freighting, etc. Possessing great energy and unbounded faith in the future of Fargo he caught onto and developed real estate, and at one time his rents amounted to \$1,000 per month. He erected several tenement houses and business blocks, was engaged with Chapin in the erection of

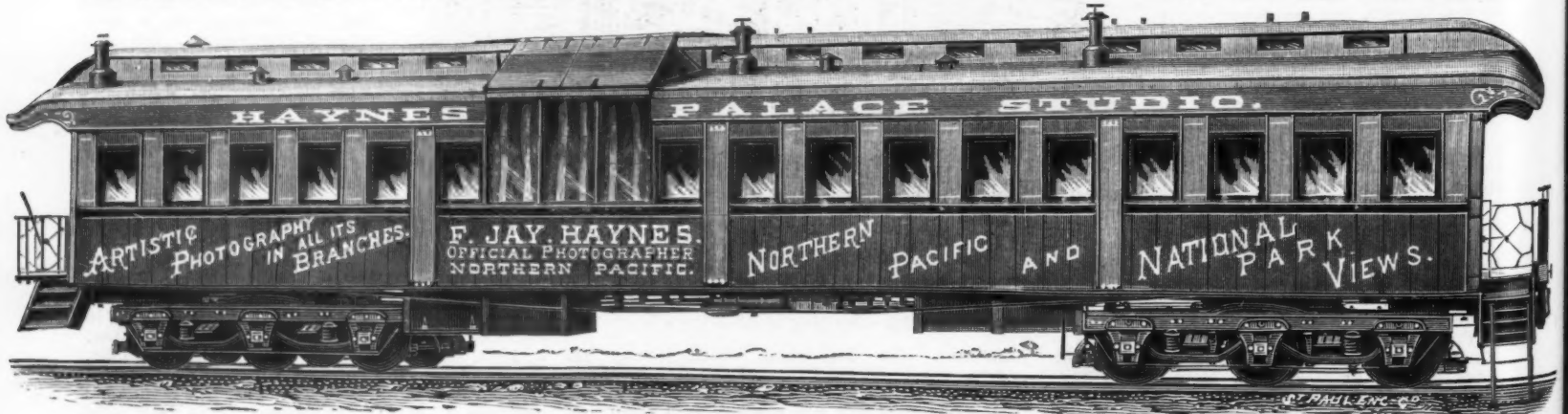


FARGO.—THE HEADQUARTER HOTEL.

unanimous vote, and in 1884 by 2,915 to 1,271 for his two opponents. From this it would seem that he has found favor among the new settlers as well as among the old.

In searching the records for facts as to the development of the county these facts were discovered. They show the rapid increase in the voting population of the county, as well as Mr. Haggart's popularity. Mr. Haggart has been Deputy United States Marshal most of the time for the past twelve years and is a director on the Bismarck penitentiary board. His farming operations are mentioned elsewhere. They show his enterprise and his worth to the county.

ANDREW MCHECH was born in New York in 1832 and came to Ohio in 1854. He graduated at Antioch College when the venerable Horace Mann was president. In 1857 he located at Henderson, Minn., having spent the previous winter at Rochester. At Henderson he was engaged in mercantile pursuits. He was postmaster, alderman, town supervisor, chairman of the board of county commissioners, assessor internal revenue, and superintendent of schools. He went to Minneapolis in the fall of 1866



FARGO.—PROF. F. JAY HAYNES' STUDIO CAR.

the Continental Hotel, with Haggart and Egbert in the construction of the Windsor, became a subscriber to the stock of the iron works, paper mill, electric light, street cars, etc. He resides in one of the elegant residences, built by Chapin in 1882, for which he paid \$10,000. He owns a business block in Grand Forks, costing \$11,000, and seven store rooms and four tenement houses in the city of Fargo.

JAMES S. CAMPBELL was born in Brunswick, Me. He located at Winona, Minn., in 1855, where he resided until 1864. Having lost his wife, he went to Washington, D. C., where he was superintendent of the seed division in the Agricultural Department one year, and then doorkeeper in the House of Representatives four years. From Washington he went to Detroit, Michigan, where he, as purchasing agent, bought all the supplies for the construction of the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad. He also hired the men for this work. In the winter of 1870 and 1871, he went into the office of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and, with two assistants, made the plans for all the bridging on the Northern Pacific from Duluth to Fargo, and afterwards superintended the construction. He erected for C. H. Graves the first brick building built in Duluth, inspected the ties for the Dakota division of the Northern Pacific Railroad and for the Sauk Rapids branch; built the First National Bank Building at Fargo, the Bruns and Douglas blocks, the Presbyterian Church, and the High School Building at Moorhead; and the residences of Maj. Edwards, S. G. Roberts, Col. Morrow, and many other important buildings at Fargo. He built and owned the hotel at Glyndon, where he engaged in the hardware trade. At Brainerd, too, he was active in building operations, and was a member of the Brainerd Construction Company, which built portable houses, depots, etc. He was justice of the peace at Duluth, superintendent of schools at Brainerd, and elected superintendent of schools of Cass County in 1876, 1878 and 1880. He was worthy master of the Masonic Lodge at Winona, and first master of the lodges at Duluth and Moorhead, and for seven terms treasurer of the lodge at Fargo.

GORDON J. KEENEY was born in Monroe County, Michigan, Dec. 5, 1847, and graduated from the law department of the Michigan University. He came west in 1871, arriving at Fargo July 5th, where he found in Jacob Lowell, Jr., an Ann Arbor classmate. He took his claim, afterward Keeney & Davitt's addition to Fargo, and took an active part from the beginning in the upbuilding of Fargo. In 1877 he built the Perry Block, and in 1882 the Keeney Block, of which an illustration appears elsewhere, costing \$80,000, and his present residence, illustration also given, in Island Park, costing \$20,000. He was the first postmaster at Fargo, when the office was known as Centralia; was four years county attorney; Deputy United States Assistant Attorney, under Col. Pound, two years; held the office of alderman and other minor positions, and was concerned with A. J. Harwood in the publication of the *Fargo Express*, the first newspaper in the Red River Valley.

CAPT. R. F. WOOLFOLK,

vice president of the Fargo Insurance Company, was born in Jefferson County, Kentucky, in 1830, moving to Missouri in 1836. His father established the first tobacco warehouse in St. Louis, and was the first inspector of tobacco for the State of Missouri. In 1845 the captain took a position on the "John Aull," and has followed steamboating ever since. During the war he owned an interest in the "Minnehaha" and the "Sioux City," and was engaged upon every tributary of the Mississippi. On the Banks expedition he was in command of the transport "Sioux City," and took the Twenty-fourth Missouri, under Col. Fyan, on at Vicksburg and up the Red River to Alexandria. He went in advance of the army to Loggy's Bayou, as his boat was the last out of the upper river. At Drepp's Bluff the "Sioux City" had taken the lead. Her hurricane deck had been barricaded, and two hundred of the Ninety-fifth Illinois under Col. Belden had been taken on board. She had proceeded about four miles when she was opened upon by the rebel batteries. The storm of shot and shell was simply fearful. The fire of musketry from behind the levee scattered bullets about them almost like hail. The pilot stopped the boat and left his station. Capt. Woolfolk was standing on the hurricane deck; he rushed to the pilot house, signaled the engineer to go ahead, and the boat was safely conducted through the fire. As he was going to the pilot house a minnie ball passed through his clothing, making a flesh wound across the small of his back. The "Gen. Brown," Admiral Porter's dispatch boat, was the next to encounter the fire. She was disabled, and many on board killed. The vessel drifted ashore, and was about to be boarded by the Confederates, when Capt. Woolfolk backed up the "Sioux City," threw out a line, and towed her down the river. The ironclads soon silenced the batteries and drove off the infantry, and the remainder of the fleet passed in safety. The "Sioux City"

was one of the boats that was enabled to pass the falls near Alexandria by means of Col. Bailey's wing dams, and was used under the direction of Admiral Porter to lighten the ironclads, remaining a tender to them until they returned to the Mississippi. At Atchafalaya a pontoon bridge was constructed under the direction of Capt. Woolfolk, of the transports, about fifty of them being used for the purpose, which enabled Banks' army, with wagon train and ordnance, to cross the river. The entire arrangement of the boats and the crossing was accomplished during the afternoon and night. The boat was ordered to St. Louis for repairs in 1864, and then commenced service on the Missouri. During the winter of 1878 and 1879 Capt. Woolfolk was called to New York, and made a contract with the Northern Pacific which resulted in the construction of the North Pacific Transfer, No. 1, and in 1881 of the North Pacific Transfer, No. 2, the latter for use on the Yellowstone. No. 1 was commanded by Capt. Woolfolk, and was used at Bismarck until the completion of the bridge in 1882. During that time she crossed 116,000 cars, and not an accident of any kind occurred. Not a person was injured, and not a dollar's expense aside from running expenses was incurred, and when the captain left the service of the company in 1883, Frederick Billings, on behalf of the company, presented him with a section of land to be chosen where he pleased. His section is located near Sims, twenty miles west of the Missouri. In 1883, in connection with Fred Evans and H. R. Lyon, he purchased the "Gen. Terry" and the "Gen. Tompkins," and has since commanded the "Terry," and filled the office of general manager of the Evans Line, meeting with uninterrupted success in his work. He is one of the largest stockholders in the Fargo Insurance Company, and was fittingly honored with an election to the position of vice president.

THE FARGO INSURANCE COMPANY.

The live business men of Fargo early saw the importance of organizing a home insurance company. Accordingly such a company was organized, with E. B. Eddy, then president of the First National Bank, president. The capital stock of \$100,000 was partially paid in, and a successful career was entered upon. It grew to such proportions that it required the attention of practical insurance men to handle it. Accordingly Messrs. Lowell and Fry and Capt. Woolfolk took an interest in the company; its capital stock of \$100,000 was fully paid in, and the following officers were elected, viz.: W. W. Walker, president; Capt. R. F. Woolfolk, vice president; W. A. Lowell, secretary, and D. L. Fry, treasurer and assistant secretary; and, notwithstanding the company's losses last year amounting to \$90,000, its assets now amount to \$223,000. Among its patrons at Fargo, to whom reference is given, may be mentioned E. C. Eddy, president of the First National Bank; C. J. Eddy, general manager Fargo Southern Railroad; T. E. Yerxa, Knowles & Co., A. W. & M. Stern, John Munson, L. Christianson, A. W. Edwards, the *Argus* Company, A. H. Burke, Geo. R. Freeman, J. I. McClees, B. Haggamon, Rector & Milligan, Bishop Marty, J. C. Robert, D. McInnes, Fargo Democrat, J. D. Parker, E. F. Angevine, W. H. McLean, Rev. S. Maddock, R. G. Dunn & Co., City of Fargo, Fargo Furniture Company, Levi Green, P. Kiley, W. H. Mitchell, George Mosley, E. J. Mulcahey & Co., W. H. White, G. G. Judd & Co., J. G. Madland and others. The company is prepared to take not only home risks, but is ready to carry desirable surplus lines. The hail insurance line has been abandoned. The losses of last year were paid in full on a basis of about sixteen bushels per acre; and the company points with pride, if not to the money, to the record made in this line of insurance. Its officers are men of high character and experienced underwriters.

THE NORTHWESTERN TRUST COMPANY.

This company was organized in July, 1883, with a capital of \$50,000, which was increased, in August, 1884, to \$75,000. The company invests its own funds in first mortgages upon improved farms, and negotiates them East. It met with such success in selling as to require greater capital and a larger field, and to fill this need the New Hampshire Trust Company was organized, Dec. 1, 1885, at Manchester, New Hampshire, with a Central Western office at Minneapolis, Minnesota, under the management of F. R. Clement. The business is continued at Fargo, under the management of H. M. Rich, as the Northwestern Trust Company. The New Hampshire office is in charge of H. D. Upton. They offer none but first-class securities, and guarantee payment of principal and interest.

JUDGE W. B. M'CONNELL

was born in Greene County, Pennsylvania, in November, 1850, at the home of his grandparents, his father being at the time a member of the Indiana legislature. He was raised at Angola, Steuben County, Indiana, and educated at Waynesburg College, Pennsylvania,

taking the honors on contest on essay and debate. Admitted in Indiana, he was appointed prosecuting attorney to fill vacancy by Gov. Hendricks, in the Thirty-fifth Judicial District, composed of Nobles, DeKalb and Steuben counties, and was twice re-elected in a district having 1,000 opposition majority. He came to Fargo in 1879, and immediately took high rank among the lawyers of North Dakota. On the eighth of May, 1885, he was appointed by President Cleveland associate justice of the supreme court of Dakota, vice S. A. Hudson, whose term had expired, and was confirmed Jan. 20, 1886. Nov. 25, 1879, he married Emma Vandercook, a niece of Gen. J. B. McPherson, at Angola, Ind. As a judicial officer he is making a brilliant record. During the seven months he has been on the bench he has sentenced twenty-three men to the penitentiary at Bismarck, two to the house of correction at Detroit, Michigan, and one to be hanged, and has disposed of an immense amount of civil business—one hundred and ninety-eight of two hundred and forty-three cases on the calendar in the Cass County court.

MASONIC HALL

was built during the summer of 1885. An illustration of the building is given. It is 40x90, three stories in height and basement, red brick front; brick manufactured at Janesville, Ohio; cut stone trimmings from Cleveland, Ohio; main walls Fargo cream brick; plate glass front. The building cost \$20,000, and is owned by Andrew and W. J. McHench. The third story is used for Masonic purposes, and was fitted up by Shiloh Lodge, No. 8, and is occupied also by Keystone Chapter, No. 11, Fargo Commandery, No. 5, K. T., Scottish Rite Enoch Lodge of Perfection, No. 14, Pelican Chapter of Rose Croix, 18°, Fargo Comical Knights of Kadosh, 32°. The Scottish Rite is attached to the Southern jurisdiction, as Dakota was in that jurisdiction when a part of Louisiana. The lodge furniture cost about \$2,000, and some idea of its elegance may be gained from the fact that the central chandelier cost \$150, and the two end ones \$75 each. The carpets are Brussels, and the lodge room is seated with plush sofas. The parlor furniture cost \$400. The banquet room is outfitted for a spread for sixty guests, and the outfit includes all necessary table furniture. There is the lodge room, banquet room, parlor, reception room, tiler and preparation rooms, wardrobe, closets, etc. Frank J. Thompson is worthy master Shiloh Lodge, No. 8; S. J. Hill secretary, and James S. Campbell treasurer. The lodge library contains many volumes of choicest Masonic literature. The membership is about one hundred and twenty-five. The second floor of the building is used by A. McHench, dealer in real estate, and for other offices. The first floor and basement by McLean & McMillan, grocers, and W. J. Newman, hardware.

THE SCHOOLS OF CASS COUNTY.

In July last the school district numbered 111. The graded schools numbered 16 with 20 departments. The number of schools was 100; of male teachers 41 and of female 120. The males unmarried between the ages of 7 and 20 in the county numbered 2,112, and the females 1,969; total of school age, 4,081. The number enrolled in the public schools was 3,196. The total value of the school houses, sites and furniture was \$244,615.62. The total sittings in school houses was 4,032. The par value of school bonds outstanding was \$61,882.97. The amount expended for school expenses during the year was \$98,574.23, of this \$817.36 only was paid to school officers. School warrants were outstanding, June 30, 1885, amounting to \$47,108, and there was cash on hand amounting to \$52,614.08. The total amount paid teachers was \$33,600.07. The above facts were furnished THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE by J. F. Glason, superintendent of public schools, who takes pride not only in doing his work well, but in editing an educational column in the *Fargo Sunday Argus*.

FARGO PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Board of Education was organized by special act of the legislature February, 1879. E. B. Chambers, P. B. Broughton, C. W. Rossiter, J. S. Stock, L. Hadley, and J. H. Hanson were, by the act, appointed the school board. The board was organized in May, 1879, and J. H. Hanson was elected president. Next year he was succeeded by Dr. J. B. Hall, of the *Republican*; and he, two years later, by Maj. A. W. Edwards, of the *Argus*. One year later Maj. Edwards was succeeded by the present incumbent, Chas. T. Clement, now serving his third year. In 1880 there were four rooms in use, now seventeen, and many of them in a crowded condition. Two solid brick two-story buildings have been built, one of six and one of seven rooms, both finely finished and supplied with all the modern improvements for heating, lighting and ventilation. The other buildings, three in number, are located where they will best accommodate the pupils. An illustration of the High School Building is given. The schools

of Fargo are encouraged and supported by all, and have become a just source of pride. The corps of teachers cannot be excelled, having been selected with care from many applicants, with a view to their experience and adaptability for their several positions. The salaries paid range from sixty-five dollars to ninety dollars per month. Emerson H. Smith, a graduate of Dartmouth, is the superintendent of the city schools. The aggregate number of children in the Fargo city schools is about eleven hundred. The schools are all thoroughly and closely graded. Six examinations are given each year. For pupils in grades above the primary, both for admission and promotion, three examinations are written; and all are given by the superintendent; thus securing to the children in the different schools perfect uniformity. The course of study is complete, including music; and the Grammar and High School graduates, to whom diplomas are issued, are thoroughly prepared for admission to the best Eastern colleges, or to the sophomore class of the best Western colleges. Superintendent Smith expresses the belief that no high school in the Northwest can begin to compare with the Fargo High School in points of furnishings, such as buildings, accommodations and fine scientific illustrative apparatus. The teachers are graduates of Eastern institutions and normal training schools, and are annually subject to rigid examinations by a competent board, upon modern methods, qualifications, etc. No educational institution has adopted better methods. The High School Building cost about \$70,000, the Grammar School about \$40,000. The charter of the Fargo board, as prepared and submitted by the citizens of Fargo, has since, by act of the legislature, been adopted as a general form by which any city can incorporate their board. The board consists of nine members.

HEADQUARTER HOTEL.

The Headquarter Hotel, illustration elsewhere, is situated at the Northern Pacific Depot, and was one of the first hotels established in North Dakota. Built in 1871-72, it was burned and rebuilt in 1874. It accommodates two hundred or more guests, and is heated by steam, and lighted by electricity and gas. It long ago became a favorite among the traveling people, and "der drummers" are in the habit of making Fargo, whenever possible, for Sunday quarters at this hotel. Several important additions and changes have been made since the house was built in 1874. It is now owned by Messrs. Lamont & Scott, the former, Joseph Lamont, one of the best known hotel men in the Northwest, the latter widely known as a civil engineer.

NORTH PACIFIC VIEWS.

Among the features of the North Pacific region the natural scenery deserves mention. That of the Yellowstone, of the Upper Missouri and of the mountains is weird, grand, charming, magnificent; while that of the Red River Valley, with its charming landscapes, and of the prairie regions, is not less interesting. The winding stream skirted with timber, the large farms, the harvesting and threshing, the immense elevators, great flouring mills, new-born or well-established villages, the vast expanse of prairie, where the Dalrymples only a few years ago commenced turning furrows six miles long, and the harrows, seeders and reapers marched along in brigades, and half a dozen steam threshers wrestled with the grain in a single field. Then the Indian villages, the march of Custer, the Custer battlefield, noted Indian characters, Indian women and Indian children, hunting scenes, etc. F. J. Haynes has the largest collection of these views in existence. For the accommodation of his business he has built a palace car, of which an illustration is given, costing \$13,000. It is the finest traveling studio in the world. He visits all points on the Northern Pacific and connecting lines with this, while remote regions are visited by steamer, canoe, horseback or other conveyance. He has covered the Missouri from the great falls to the Indian agencies south of Bismarck; the Northern Pacific from the lakes to the Pacific; he has crossed and recrossed the Yellowstone Park, scaling heights that no man has before attempted, neglecting nothing that would make an interesting picture. Send to F. J. Haynes, Fargo, Dak., for catalogues of North Pacific, Bad Land, Yellowstone or Upper Missouri views.

THE CASS COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

This is undoubtedly the best building of its kind in Dakota Territory. The building cost \$63,316, the furniture \$5,584 and the steam heating apparatus \$3,778; total, \$74,811.41. The jail cost in addition \$56,000. Two series of bonds were issued amounting to \$105,000, and \$86,000 spent upon the jail and court house foundation for a \$250,000 building. The plans were changed by the new board of commissioners and the walls were put up and the building inclosed for \$19,000. The legislature authorized \$25,000 additional bonds and with that sum the building was completed throughout and furnished

and a few hundred dollars remain in the treasury. Piling, concrete and granite are the leading elements in the foundation, which was intended for a \$250,000 structure and cost \$30,000. The superstructure is of Fargo cream-colored brick and the door and window sills of Kasota stone. Fire-proof vaults in the office, of the auditor, treasurer, sheriff, clerk of the courts and register of deeds are duplicated in the basement. The building is two stories above the basement. The court room is on the second floor, together with the judge's retiring room, offices of the United States Marshal, United States District Attorney, superintendent of schools, judge of probate, and jury room. On the first floor will be found the offices of the treasurer, auditor, sheriff, register, clerk of the court, and judge's chamber, and in the basement, the surveyor, coroner, additional jury room, heating apparatus, etc. The furniture is cherry. The court room is seated with opera chairs. To the present board of county commissioners, who have completed the building within the appropriation, and they have nearly \$2,000 left, and to J. D. Lane, the superintending architect, great credit is due for its economical construction. Cass County from the beginning until now has had its affairs economically and honestly managed. In every respect it has a right to claim to be the banner county of Dakota Territory.

J. B. FOLSOM,

the well-known dealer in real estate, offers fine opportunities for investment, either in the way of farm loans or the purchase of farming or town property. Success leads to continued success, and he has met with uniform success in all of his undertakings, and consequently enjoys the confidence of all. Among the Fargo illustrations will be found a cut of his residence, and in the business columns his business fully presented.

C. W. DARLING

deals in real estate, both outside and inside city property, improved and unimproved farming lands. He negotiates loans at the most favorable rates of interest. All legal business promptly attended to. Rooms with J. D. Benton, attorney and counselor at law, over the post office in rear of the First National Bank. Correspondence solicited and promptly answered.

THE EMPIRE BOTTLING WORKS.

The Tower City mineral water is carbonated and bottled at the Empire Bottling Works, Fargo. Also Bethesda and other mineral waters, Milwaukee lager beer, etc. Wm. Aylmer is proprietor.

THE OLDEST MERCHANT.

Of those now doing business in Fargo, W. H. White is the oldest established, having commenced in trade at Fargo in the spring of 1874. He is managing several lumber yards for the Gull River Lumber Company, as well as doing business on his own account.

CASSELTON.

This is the second city in population and trade in Cass County. It is largely the outgrowth of the bonanza farming which was inaugurated in the immediate vicinity, by Messrs. Cass, Cheney and others through Oliver Dalrymple. The first settler was Mike Smith, a German, of Minneapolis, who in 1874 had charge of timber planting for the railroad company under Col. John H. Stephens, and made his headquarters here. Some of the trees planted by him are still standing on the right of way. Only eight years ago Casselton was a "cattle station" and was supplied with mail but three times a week. The post office was a dug-out under ground. There were two other dug-outs or sod shanties. The Casselton of to-day was incorporated in 1883, and contains 1,500 inhabitants. It is surrounded by the best farming lands in the Territory, and by scores of farms, ranging from a quarter section up to a thousand acres, with several of a bonanza character, producing twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre. The Dalrymple interests cover about 25,000 acres of cultivated land, and the Sharon Land Company at Armenia, six miles distant, about 10,000 acres. The First National Bank has a capital of \$150,000. E. S. Kilburne publishes the Casselton Reporter and H. P. Ufford the Dakota Blizzard, both excellent newspapers. The public schools are graded, the school building costing \$15,000. H. P. Ufford is the principal. Among the business men are Hunter & Riddell, Robt. Riddell & Co., A. F. Nyhart, Hopkins & O'Connell, Lyman Bros., J. V. Farland, Jas. R. Pollock, E. F. Gilbert, Yarek & Bucholtz, Emil Priewe, with stocks ranging from \$6,000 to \$15,000. Wallace Grovenor's lumber yard, with branches at Buffalo, Wheatland, Davenport and Everett aggregating \$30,000. J. C. Bodle, drug store and post office having a \$1,700 Yale outfit put in by Ed. Slingsby, postmaster, recently succeeded by L. J. Fulton. The hotels are the Occidental, the Commercial, Dakota House and the Ontario. Mayor

Wm. Strehlow and Frank Lynde are heavy dealers in farm machinery. Jas. Leitte is the merchant tailor. J. A. C. Elliott runs the bakery. Cornwall and W. G. Lindsey have jewelry stores. Then there are meat markets, bakeries, wagon shops, livery stables, restaurants, etc. The flouring mill, C. May, proprietor, has a capacity of about 250 barrels daily. The Methodist and Presbyterian churches are good buildings, supported by strong societies. An Episcopal church costing \$7,000 is being built through the aid of G. O. W. Cass. A. F. Nyhart owns fifty acres adjoining the townsite, is largely interested in business and operates two and one-half sections of land near Blanchard, a section near Casselton, oil interests in Pennsylvania, and large estates in Florida, where he spends his winters. Hon. J. W. Fisher operates a section and a half of land, and A. E. Wood three sections, and Isaac Wood 3,000 acres.

BIRDSEYE VIEW OF FARGO.

This is difficult to give, as the handsomest portion of Fargo lies beyond the park, in the southeastern part of the city, the view published herewith being taken from the southwest. It shows the general outlines, however, of a goodly portion of the city.

THE VIEW OF BROADWAY

is perfect, and was made from a photograph by Haynes, taken in January, 1886, as is also

THE BUSINESS PORTION OF FRONT STREET,

taken from the Headquarter Hotel, showing the beautiful park, the band stand, etc. It is difficult to realize that where now stands this beautiful park, this beautiful city, fifteen years ago there was not a single settler.

THE FIRST HOUSE IN FARGO

was built in 1871, by J. S. Mann and A. H. Moore. It was logs, afterwards clapboarded and bay window added. It is situated in a beautiful spot in the edge of Island Park, and was used in early days for hotel purposes. J. S. Mann entered Lyndale Farm, near Minneapolis, now worth a million or more, at one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre; was among the first settlers at Duluth, Brainerd, Moorhead, Fargo and Bismarck, and is now on a farm near Mandan.

THE RED RIVER BREWERY.

This brewery is the largest of its kind west of Minneapolis, and through the use of the pure waters and unparalleled grain of the Red River Valley, with skillful brewing, its product has become as famous throughout North Dakota as is the product of the Milwaukee breweries throughout Wisconsin and Minnesota. Their bottled beer is an especial favorite with the trade throughout the valley. Mr. J. G. Schneider, of the brewery firm, is one of the directors of the Red River National Bank, and all are justly numbered among the men who are developing the manufacturing interests of Fargo, and making the young city famous.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

To the *Argus* and *Republican*, to Maj. A. W. Edwards, H. C. Plumley, the Jordans, the United States land officers, Col. Tyner, Jacob Lowell, Jr., J. G. Keeney, J. B. Chapin, A. McHench, N. Whitman, John Haggart, Harry O'Neil and many others, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE is indebted for information; and to Mr. Haynes, the well-known photographer of the Northern Pacific, for views.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC ELEVATOR BUILDING.

Elsewhere appears a cut of the Northern Pacific Elevator Company building at Fargo. Facts in relation to the company, their shipments of grain etc., will be presented in connection with Duluth matter in the May number of the NORTHWEST. The headquarters of the company is in Fargo, and their transactions amount to millions annually.



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if you have a sufficiency of this world's goods, but if you have not, write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Me., and receive, free, full particulars about work that you can do, and live at home, at a profit of from \$5 to \$25 per day, and upwards. All succeed; both sexes; all ages. All is new. Capital not required; Hallett & Co. will start you. Don't delay; investigate at once and grand success will attend you.

GLIMPSES OF WESTERN LIFE.

Dog Sense.

Talk about instinct in a dog—it often deserves to be called common sense, especially in intelligent shepherd dogs. Recently a sheepman in Idaho loaned his dog to a man on Snake River to whom he had sold a band of sheep. The drive was thirty miles, and at its end the buyer found the dog so useful that, instead of sending him home, he locked him up in a shed. The dog dug his way out and escaped, and concluding the buyer had no more right to keep the sheep than to lock him up, he cut out and collected all that had belonged to his master and drove them home again that night, so the man who tried to steal him had to do his driving over again, and without the aid of the disgusted dog.—*Heppner (Or.) Gazette.*

Saved by a Dog.

A wood hauler, J. B. Lorne, living near Butte had been in that city one day last week with a load of wood, and, it being very cold, imbibed rather freely of the seductive "hot scotch," until late in the evening when he started for his home. The night was severely cold and Mr. Lorne, about midway between town and his home, got off of his wagon to warm up, the whisky he had been drinking through the day having died out. He began flopping his arms to produce circulation when his team became frightened and ran away from him. He gave chase until completely exhausted, when he fell by the wayside. How long he remained there he knew not, but was aroused from his stupor by his faithful dog. The dog pulled at Lorne's clothes until he became awakened, but not sufficiently to fully arouse him, and then began biting his legs. Lorne finally got up to fight the dog, who instinctively led him a short distance from the road to a ranch near by, where he received care which saved his life.

An Amusing Incident.

The other morning when the Pacific Express arrived in Jamestown a large number of the passengers stepped out upon the platform to inhale the salubrious ozone until the train should start on again. "What a bright balmy morning," remarked a sentimental-looking gentleman. "Just like spring!" said another. "Wonder if it is always such fine weather in this country?" observed another. "Wonder what the temperature is this morning, anyhow," said a bald-headed man who had come out and was enjoying a promenade up and down the platform with nothing on his shining pate but a silk traveling cap. "Thirty-six below zero," casually responded Chief-of-police Schmitz, who supposed the remark was addressed to him. "Thirty-six below zero!" repeated the throng of travelers in concert, and immediately there was a rush for the coaches, and in less than one minute not a stranger was to be seen on the platform. If it were not for the thermometer it would hardly be realized that we had winter weather in this country.—*Jamestown (Dak.) Capital.*

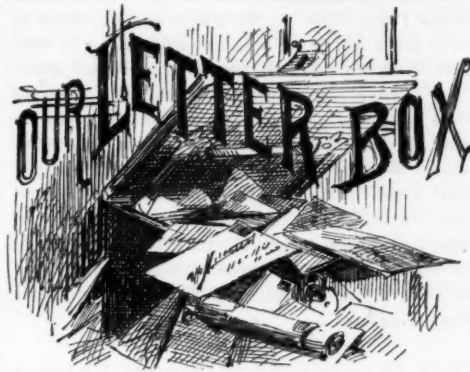
The Town Cow.

We have known lots of city men who were positively unhappy until they had possessed a cow, and oh! with what pleasure they will depict the beauty of good, thick cream, home-made butter, etc. After awhile the cow becomes quite well acquainted with her new surroundings and browses upon the fruits of the clothes line, eats up the rare exotics on the front porch and does other deeds that shows that she is perfectly reconciled to her new lot. But it is not until she leaps the high board fence and disappears beyond the sight of man that the owner fully realizes the luxury of having a cow in town, and what a pleasure it is to him to pay men and boys to look her up, then after weeks of searching to learn that she has gone as dry as a bone-yard. Oh! its nice to have your own cow. We have never owned a cow, but we know lots of nice men, who were once constant church-goers, who have. For instance:

A Bozeman man has been in great trouble during the past two weeks over the abrupt departure of his cow for parts unknown. The day after her disappearance he hired a small boy to hunt her up. The boy returned about dark and informed the anxious cow-owner that his cow had returned and was at that moment in the stable. Thereupon the citizen gave the youth a silver dollar and hid himself to the barn with pail in hand to extract the accumulation of lacteal fluid from his truant cow. It was quite dark in the stable, but he managed to give the bovine her usual mess of meal, and then walked to the rear to perform the delightful duty of milking.

Gently pushing her flank as was his wont, the ungrateful cow with a sudden move caught him between herself and the stall, and for the space of a few minutes rested her tired frame upon his stomach. She finally resumed her standing position, and more dead

than alive the owner proceeded with the business in hand. The man from the next block who came to the scene to learn the cause of the uproar, gave it as his opinion that no mortal man could depict the view that met his eye. The boy had maliciously or unknowingly driven a full grown steer into the stable.—*From the Bozeman (Mont.) Chronicle.*



Black Walnut Trees in Dakota.

ERIE, PA., Feb. 18, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

I want to start some black walnuts on some land I own in Dakota. What time of the year ought I to plant the nuts and how prepare the land? Can I get them in this spring so they will start this summer, by freezing or cracking the nuts this winter.

IRA E. BRIGGS.

Will some of our Dakota readers who have successfully started black walnut trees, do us and Mr. Briggs the favor to reply to the above.

Dairy Land in Dakota.

GONZALES, TEX., Feb. 4, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

Please inform me in your next, what counties in Oregon the Northern Pacific Railroad has land. My business will be butter making and feeding and raising from two to three hundred fine Berkshire hogs a year. I want land that will produce crops sufficient for this, and also good spring water on it. C. J. G.

The Northern Pacific has very little land in Oregon. What it owns lies mainly in Umatilla County. It has a large area of good grazing and farming land in Washington Territory.

Straw Fuel.

ELLENDAL, DAK., 20 Feb., 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

Whether I am a public benefactor or not I cannot say; one thing is certain, my straw fuel press is a success and gives perfect satisfaction to all who are using them in Dakota. There is nothing in a name, but everything in the invention, and, as the papers say, it practically solves the fuel question. Sample bales of hay and straw sent by mail on receipt of fifty cents in postage stamps to any part of the United States. Price of the press, twelve dollars.

JAMES W. ROBBINS, Inventor.

Send us a sample bale, and let us see how it burns.

Dividends not Interest.

CARLISLE, PA., Feb. 15, 1885.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

I would feel very much obliged to you if you would let me know in your next number of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE if they are paying any interest on the Northern Pacific preferred stock, or if there is any prospect of getting any very soon.

MRS. F. H. MEYERS.

No railroad stock pays interest. Out of the net earnings the interest on the bonded debt is first paid; then the surplus, if any, goes to the holders of the stock in the form of dividends. There may be a small dividend on the Northern Pacific preferred next year. We look for a six per cent dividend for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888.

A Defaulting Treasurer.

BARNES CORNERS, LEWIS CO., N. Y.,

Jan. 25, 1886.

To the Editor of the Northwest Magazine:

Inclosed is a slip taken from the New York Weekly Tribune, dated Jan. 20, 1886. Will you please in your next number of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE give some particulars in relation to that defaulting treasurer referred to; when did it happen, and how much did he defraud the Northern Pacific Railroad Company of?

JOHN F. BATES.

Swan plead guilty on two counts charging him with defalcation to the amount of \$38,000. He was

sentenced to thirteen years and six months in the Minnesota penitentiary, and was pardoned by Gov. Hubbard because of physicians' certificates to the effect that he could not live a month longer in prison, and had not many months to live out of it.

Wants to Know about Montana.

MALVERN, CHESTER CO., PA., Feb. 10, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

Will you please give me all the information you can in regard to Montana. Is it a good place to settle in? How is the climate there? Is it healthy? What part is best to locate? WM. H. PHELPS.

Montana is about five times as large as your State of Pennsylvania. It contains a great variety of country. We could not possibly give a description of it in a single paragraph. Farming is only carried on in the valleys and on the adjoining benches by irrigation. Stock raising and mining are the leading industries. There is plenty of room for new settlers. The climate is agreeable and peculiarly invigorating and healthful. If we knew what occupation you wish to follow we could better advise you as to a particular location.

Wagons and Cars.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Feb. 3, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

I notice in your February number, in the article headed "The Westward Movement of 1886," on the first page, where you give instructions to the intending emigrant in regard to loading cars, etc., this clause: "A farm wagon can be fastened on the roof of a freight car." Literally speaking, this is true. A farm wagon can be fastened on the roof of a freight car, but not by an intending settler. One of the rules published by this company, and each of our connections, prohibits the placing on the top of a car anything in the way of freight or merchandise on account of the danger, occasioned by such loading, to trainmen who are obliged to run over the cars during the night.

J. M. HANNAFORD,

General Freight Agent N. P. R. R.

More about Straw Fuel.

HIGHMORE, DAK., Feb. 4, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

In your January number you spoke of the man that invented the straw press. Last Saturday Mr. Elliot, of De Smet, was here with a press of his invention. Mr. Becker who lives south of this town has invented one also. The topic of the day here is the straw burner, which I think is far ahead of the press. It is made the shape of a boiler, but deeper, and will hold from ten to fifteen pounds of flax straw, and will burn from one to three hours according to the heat required and the draft given it. After being filled it is placed upside down on the front of the cook stove and set on fire, the front covers being first removed. I saw one burning; the top of the stove was red hot; all over the oven was red hot also, while both doors were open. The coal trade here has already been reduced one-half through the use of this burner.

E. WHISSON.

Barley Land in Washington Territory.

WALLA WALLA, WASH. TER., Feb. 10, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

Your kindness in noticing my barley crop at Ritzville, W. T., in the January number of your excellent paper, THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, will probably be the means of my selling my 6,000 acre farm to a colony, who will move to the place next summer, and bring as much as possible of the land under cultivation at once.

I can offer the colony excellent inducements as I have one hundred and fifty head of good horses that I will let go with the farm if wanted. I add a statement of the expenses per acre, etc. of growing the barley, and the price received for the grain placed on the cars at Ritzville, as I hired it all done in order to see what I might expect net per acre. I also send you a sample of the barley by mail.

Statement of growing crop of barley at Ritzville, W. T., on line of Northern Pacific Railroad in the summer of 1885:

Flowing the ground, per acre.....	\$2 00
Barley for seed.....	1 00
Sowing the barley.....	45
Harrowing.....	50
Heading and stacking.....	1 50
Threshing 40 bushels, at 6 cents.....	2 40
Twenty sacks for 40 bushels, at 6 cents.....	1 20
Hauling to cars at depot.....	75
Taxes per acre.....	25
Total.....	\$10 05

CONTRA ACT.

By 40 bushels per acre at 48 cents.....	\$19 20
	\$9 15

This land five years ago was considered too dry to grow grain.

PHILIP RITZ.

The Northwest

Illustrated Monthly Magazine of Literature, Agriculture and Western Progress.

[Entered at the Post Office as Second-class Matter.]

E. V. SMALLEY, - - - EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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NEGOTIATE RAILROAD LOANS.

ISSUE LETTERS OF CREDIT FOR FOREIGN TRAVEL,

RECEIVE THE ACCOUNTS OF DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN BANKERS, MERCHANTS AND CORPORATIONS

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS, MARCH, 1886.

Is Duluth to continue to play the part of Joppa to the Jerusalem of St. Paul and Minneapolis, or is it to become an independent commercial city, with jobbing and manufacturing interests? This is an important question, to which the next few years will find an answer.

At last the narrow gauge roads in the Willamette Valley, known as the Oregonian Company's lines, which began nowhere and ended at no particular place, are to have a terminus in Portland. Grading is in progress, and the orders for ties and rails have been given. By the end of July the narrow gauge trains will run into Portland. These lines were built with Scotch capital obtained by William Reed. Henry Villard leased them for his Oregon Railway & Navigation Company, but after his retirement that corporation threw up the lease, and was sustained by the courts in its action.

THE bill to admit South Dakota as a State passed the Senate by a strict party vote, with the exception of Senator Voorhees, who voted with the Republicans. It has no chance in the House, where the Democratic majority will kill it. Either North and South Dakota must accept admission as one State, or they must wait for fair treatment until a new House is elected. We think they had better wait. It would be a misfortune were Iowa and Minnesota one State, or Kansas and Nebraska. In future the misfortune of making a single State out of all Dakota would be no less felt. The territory is too vast. Division should be firmly and patiently insisted on. There is no great hardship in the Territorial condition. Let Dakota demand her rights and wait. As to the proposition to divide on the line of the Missouri River, it is absurd. It would make a long, narrow State, with no natural relations between its

northern and southern ends. The currents of travel and commerce run east and west across Dakota, not north and south.

COMMISSIONER SPARKS has resumed his old game of harrassing settlers on the public lands, which he alternates with badgering railroads. He announces that the Indian title to the whole country north of Devils Lake has never been extinguished. In that region there are railroads, towns, villages and about 25,000 settlers. According to Sparks the whole of eleven counties belongs to about two hundred Indians, who live up in the Turtle Mountains on a reservation. We advise the settlers not to bother themselves about Sparks and his opinions. A president of the United States once declared that the land in question was open to settlement. True, a president is of small account compared with Emperor Sparks, but he is a big enough man to say when Indian titles are extinct.

IF Sir Alexander Galt wants to extend his branch railroad to Benton, Montana, the Benton people will, of course, be much obliged to him. They ought not, however, to be called on to put any money in the scheme, for the reason that a line to the Canadian Pacific is not what they need in the way of railway facilities. A road to Helena, or to some point in the Yellowstone Valley, will alone meet their wants, and they had better save their money to help secure such an outlet. They are not Canadians, and don't want to be obliged to travel through a foreign country when they go East. They can have no important trade relations with the Dominion, because both the Canadian and American tariffs are barriers to commercial intercourse. A railroad to Helena or Billings would be ten times as valuable to Benton, Great Falls and all the Upper Missouri country as one to the Canadian Pacific.

WE are glad to learn that the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company has determined to put steamers on the Upper Columbia, and, by building short portage railroads around Priests Rapids and Rock Island Rapids, to open nearly four hundred miles of navigation. The territory which will thus be thrown open includes much of the Big Bend country, the Wenatchee Valley, the Lake Chelan region, the Okanagon Valley and numerous mining districts. The needs of the Big Bend country in the way of transportation will, however, be only partially met by this project. A railroad leaving the Northern Pacific at Spokane Falls or Cheney, and running nearly due west to a point on the Columbia opposite Lake Chelan or the Okanagon, will be required for the full development of this rich new agricultural section. Such a road should be a branch of the Northern Pacific system.

THE Canadians are still at work on the visionary scheme of a railroad from Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay, to connect with a line of wheat-carrying steamers to Liverpool. A survey of the route has been made, and the engineers report the line to be feasible, and the cost of the road to be not exceeding \$20,000 per mile. The northern terminus would be at the mouth of the Nelson River. There was at no time any reason to doubt the practicability of the scheme for a road across the level, sandy and gravelly plain lying between Lake Winnipeg and the bay, viewed from an engineer's standpoint; but the commercial questions involved are no nearer a favorable settlement than ever by reason of this recent survey. Hudson's Bay is accessible to shipping only for about three months of the year, and then the navigation is much obstructed by fogs and floating ice. This great inland sea has been known for two centuries, but is to-day no more valuable for commerce than it was when the trading company bearing its name first established posts on its shores. That it will ever be used for the regular movements of commerce may well be doubted, and no one has been able to figure out business enough for the projected railroad con-

necting it with Winnipeg to pay running expenses. For nine months of the year the road would have nothing to do. The country it would traverse is a worthless wilderness of rocks and plains, covered with stunted tamaracks and spruce, and would furnish no local business whatever. When we consider how hard it is to make railroads profitable in well settled regions, this scheme looks wildly imaginative.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, premier of Canada, in a recent interview published in a New York paper, is quoted as saying that "the land along the Canadian Pacific has a much lower elevation than upon the line of the Northern Pacific and the rigors of winter are not nearly as great." If Sir John made any such statement it can be excused only by his ignorance of the West. The level of the Red River Valley is a few feet lower at Winnipeg than at Fargo, but the winters, as everybody knows, are much more severe. West of Winnipeg the altitudes of the Canadian Pacific as far as the Rocky Mountains do not differ much from those of the Northern Pacific. The Canadian line crosses the Columbia about eight hundred miles as the river runs above the Northern Pacific crossing at Kennewick and consequently at a much higher elevation above the sea. There are no influences to modify the winter climate on the Canadian line that are not felt on the Northern and the latter has the advantage of running from three to five hundred miles south of the former. The truth is the difference of latitude represents pretty accurately the difference in the "rigors of winter" as felt in the regions traversed by the two roads.

IMPORTANT RAILWAY MOVEMENTS.

WE heartily congratulate the Northern Pacific board of directors on their action at their January meeting in letting the contract for the great tunnel at the Stampede Pass in the Cascade Mountains and in ordering the energetic prosecution of all work required to complete the Cascade division. This action displays both sagacity and courage—sagacity in its appreciation of the importance of a direct line to Puget Sound from Eastern Washington; courage in ordering the completion of that direct line in the face of the attacks upon the company in Congress and of the outrageous attempts of Land Commissioner Sparks to rob it of its land grant. We also congratulate with no less heartiness the officers of the company, and particularly President Harris, Vice President Oakes and Chief Engineer Anderson, for their steadfast support, through all reverses and discouragements, of the original Northern Pacific idea of reaching the tide-water of the Sound by a short line across the mountain wall of the Cascades. Time will amply justify their faith in the soundness of this idea. A great commercial city will spring up on the deep, land-locked waters of the Sound, which will send out to sea the enormous grain surplus of interior Washington and receive in its lap the rich commerce of China and Japan. Eastern and Western Washington, united at last despite the great separating barrier Nature has erected between them, will freely exchange their products and enter upon a new career of development. The magnificent Northern transcontinental line will need no leave of other corporate powers to get access to the tidal waves of the Pacific. At last the dream of Isaac I. Stevens, of Edwin F. Johnson, of Jay Cooke, of Milnor Roberts, and of Samuel Wilkeson will be realized.

More than two years will be required for piercing the tunnel. Next to the Hoosac tunnel it will be the largest work of the kind in America, and in Europe it will be surpassed only by the St. Gothard and Mount Cenis tunnels. The Hoosac tunnel is four and three-fourths miles long and cost the State of Massachusetts about \$13,000,000. The Cascade tunnel will be a trifle less than two miles long and is cost not quite \$800,000. In other words, one cost

over \$2,500,000 a mile and the other is to cost less than \$500,000 a mile. Three years ago the estimates for the Cascade work were as high as \$2,000,000, but the difficulties of the pass diminished when they were closely examined. For the rest sharp competition and recent great improvements in the art of tunnel boring account for the very low figures of the successful bid.

Other important steps in the direction of the development of the Northern Pacific belt have been favorably considered by the directors and will, no doubt, soon be taken. The Northern Pacific will get access for its trains to Butte this year, either over a line of its own or by arrangement with the Union Pacific to widen the narrow gauge road from the junction at Garrison. The most probable arrangement at this writing seems to be the formation of a new company to purchase and widen the road from Garrison to Butte and Anaconda, with its spurs to mines and mills, and to operate it in the interest of both the Northern Pacific and Union Pacific companies. This sensible course will avoid a conflict which neither of the great Pacific companies desires.

A branch from Drummond, Mont., to the rich mining district of Phillipsburg is among the new enterprises on the cards for next year.

The projected branch from Spokane Falls, Wash. Ter., to the Palouse country will, in all probability, be built this season.

A road from Helena, Mont., to the Red Mountain mining district will be immediately constructed by Helena capitalists and will become virtually a part of the Northern Pacific system.

A line will probably be surveyed next summer for a branch from Spokane Falls to the Colville Valley mines, and a preliminary examination of the Big Bend country will be made to ascertain the practicability of a railroad from either Cheney or Spokane Falls westward to the navigable waters of the Columbia.

ST. PAUL'S WINTER CARNIVAL.

Long before this number of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE will reach its readers, the daily newspapers will have told them the whole story of St. Paul's brilliant winter carnival. They will have read of the wonderful ice palace, largest the world ever saw, beautiful by day in its cold, diamond-like purity, and marvelous by night when glowing with the colors of the opal from the green and red fires within; of the superb storming scene, when a rain of pyrotechnics fell upon the crystal walls of the imposing castellated structure; of the gay processions of uniformed clubs; of the wild excitement at the toboggan slides; of masquerades and merriments; of ice statues; of Indian parades; of sleighing races; of visiting clubs; of the streets brilliant with bunting and enlivened by the bright and varied costumes worn by men and women,—in a word of all the gayety and vivacity that made of February so memorable a month.

We need not repeat the story here; but we may claim the privilege of moralizing a little after the event. "Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm," says Emerson. It was enthusiasm that started the St. Paul carnival and carried it along on the high wave of public approval. People from other cities marveled that, in a few weeks' time, it had been found possible to build a stately castle of ice, organize dozens of carnival clubs, and uniform thousands of men and women. Indeed we in St. Paul were amazed at our own achievements. We did not know we were capable of so much. The hearty good will, liberality and public spirit displayed surprised our own citizens as much as our visitors.

The carnival showed that there is no need of hibernating in winter, as many people have been in the habit of doing. Most of us here in the Northwest are new comers, and hail from States where the winters are less rigorous than here. We are too apt to gauge the weather by our old hermetrits-candit

ards, forgetting what we have read about the effect of dry air in modifying the effect of cold. Men, and women too, who last winter spent much time sitting over their registers and grumbling at the furnace, were out on the streets last month during the carnival, in toboggan costumes, when the mercury ranged from ten to twenty degrees below zero, enjoying the exercise and the crisp air. They discovered that even at very low temperature there is lots of fun to be had in open air diversions here in Minnesota and they will not forget the lesson. From a season of quiet and dullness the winter was suddenly converted into the most lively period of the year. Crowds poured in on the railroads from the neighboring towns. The streets were alive with vehicles and pedestrians. The hotels overflowed with guests. The stores were thronged with purchasers. And all this astonishing change in the conditions of our winter life was effected by the ice palace and the carnival idea.

Of course we shall have another palace next winter. The carnival will become as much an established institution in St. Paul as Mardi Gras in New Orleans.

MEANING OF INDIAN WORDS.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 6, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

With considerable interest and pleasure I observed in the last issue of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE the definition of the word Dakota, also other Indian words receiving favorable notice in the same article. Having spent several years of my boyhood in the good territorial days of Minnesota, with the Sioux and Winnebago tribes of Indians, I not only familiarized myself with the different languages, but there was an especial attraction in the same. The hearty welcome the Indian gave to the "wah-se-cha" white man, in the event he was pleased with you, and the perfect delight he took in teaching you his own peculiar language. The comparison between the Sioux and Winnebago was the occasion of extreme gratification. The Sioux language with its deep guttural, sepulchral, incoherent sentences, while the opposite may be found in that of the Winnebago. A smooth, liquid rhythm running through its entirety. In that the word Dakota is being analyzed, I thought it not out of place to here suggest that the abbreviation does in all probability come from the word "pa-ha-otah," which signifies heads plenty, or hair plenty. The sibilant "s" is without doubt an interpolation, as originally "otah" meant plenty, "pa-ha," hair. Likewise we find that Minne-otah means water plenty. There we find the little "s" injected, Minnesota, now the accepted way of writing. "Wah-otah," snow plenty, "tomah-do-kah-otah," deer plenty. Otah in every instance meaning plenty, the suffix "da" otah-da, too plenty. To illustrate, "wah-otah-do," snow plenty, seems "othado," otha-do, cold too plenty. In reference to our own State Minne-otah. How could it be possible for the red man to do otherwise than exclaim on beholding the picturesque grandeur of this mighty empire of the Northwest, than in his own inimitable way, "water plenty!" It is far from being "cloudy" or "muddy" waters, as some writers would have it. Which is equally true of Minne-ha-ha, playful or dancing water. There is nothing, not an iota, in this beautiful, far-famed and historic gem of Nature that suggested laughter to the Indian. "Ha-ha" has inadvertently been corrupted from playful or dancing to the too common accepted term "laughing." And thus we find the attractiveness, beauty and significance of the language, like the Indian—losing its coherency, disintegrating, fast passing into the obsolete.

W. S. EBERMAN.

WILLING TO TAKE A HAND.—"What do you mean by a gentleman's game of poker?" asked a Western citizen, who is in town buying hardware. "Any different from the reg'lar game?"

"We take each other's word for what we've got, and don't have to show down."

"Is that so?" said the Westerner, beginning to get excited. "Give me twenty dollars' worth of chips."

BEN ATTET has been arrested for counterfeiting in Washington Territory, and an investigation has developed the fact that he has Ben Attet for a number of years.

PERSONAL NOTES.

THE day the contract for the Cascade tunnel was let by the Northern Pacific board, President Harris sent the following dispatch to the *Seattle Chronicle*:

"I send this greeting to the people of Eastern and Western Washington Territory, with the assurance that within two years and four months they will be united by a completed railroad."

BARLEY & BILLINGS is the name of a new real estate and loan firm in Billings, Mont. The members are E. H. Barley, the well-known civil engineer who lately built the James River Valley Railroad in Dakota, and Parmly Billings, son of Hon. Frederick Billings of New York. This is a strong firm and one deserving of the fullest confidence of property holders and investors. One branch of its business will be the purchase and sale of stock ranches.

NELSON BENNETT, the successful bidder for the contract for the Northern Pacific tunnel through the Cascade Mountains at Stampede Pass, is an energetic, dark-complexioned man of about forty-five, with a look of energy and decision. He has done all the construction work on the Cascade branch. His home is at Deer Lodge, Montana. Stampede tunnel will be the second largest tunnel in America, the largest being the Hoosac tunnel in Massachusetts. The contest for this important work was pretty well narrowed down at the last to Bennett and the Muir Bros. of St Paul, who built the Bozeman and Mullan tunnels on the Northern Pacific main line.

GEORGE V. SIMS, formerly chief clerk in the general offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad, in New York, and later the general European agent of that company, is now in business for himself at 150 Broadway, New York, dealing in Western real estate, placing mortgages on Western property, and in other ways securing good investments for Eastern capital. Mr. Sims has large interests of his own in Dickinson and Sims, Dakota, and in Miles City and Billings, Montana. He is a director of the Minnesota & Montana Land and Improvement Company, which owns much of the Billings townsite, and the agricultural lands in the Clarks Fork Bottom.

COL. JAMES D. CHESTNUT, who died at Bozeman last month, was the pioneer coal prospector and miner of Montana. "For more than a decade," says the *Bozeman Avant Courier*, "he persistently prospected the mountain range separating the Yellowstone from the headwaters of the Missouri for coal, and at a time when almost everybody seemed to ridicule the idea. He had the satisfaction, however, of demonstrating the existence of permanent coal measures in Gallatin County and finally reaped a handsome reward for his faith and unremitting toil. A few years ago he sold his coal prospects and interests for \$15,000." Those interests now form the basis of the great mining industry at Timberline, near Bozeman.

E. W. KEMBLE, whose comic pictures THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE occasionally reproduce from *Life*, is the most successful of the younger sketch artists of New York. Scarcely a number of the *Century* has appeared of late without some work from his pencil, or rather from his pen, for he works mainly in black and white with pen and ink. He illustrated Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn," and, it is reported, is to do a like service for a volume by Miss Murfree. Kemble is wonderfully good on sketches of quaint characters. I first met him in New Orleans last year. We met by appointment to do some work together for the *Century*. I was surprised to find that my collaborator was a young man of only twenty-four; surprised, too, to discover that he had industry as well as genius. My experience with artists had led me to think them very unreliable for prompt, systematic work. Kemble's sketches were all ready on the day agreed upon. He had such a fancy for odd types that he used to follow queer looking people along the streets, making surreptitious sketches of their faces in his notebook. As a delineator of negroes no artist can approach him.

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AFTER THE CARNIVAL.—Here are a few lines from Emerson which St. Paul people can appreciate after the buoyant spirits and open air frolics of their winter carnival season:

"Back to books and sheltered home,
And wood-fire flickering on the walls,
To hear, when, 'mid our talk and games,
Without the baffled north wind calls."

THE ignorance of Western geography displayed by the New York newspapers is often astonishing. For a recent instance take this of the *World* publishing an extract from the *Walla, Walla Statesman* and heading it, "A voice from Wyoming." Walla Walla, we beg to inform the *World*, is in Washington, and is almost as far from Wyoming as Chicago is from New York City.

THE Minneapolis Press Club is a thoroughly good institution in its way. At each of its monthly meetings a thoughtful paper on some phase of journalistic work is read. These papers will soon be collected in a volume. The last one was on English journalism contrasted with American, by H. P. Robinson of the *Tribune*. C. R. Palmer, editor of that remarkably handsome and successful publication, *The Northwestern Miller*, is president of the club. Its rooms are in the Syndicate Block.

I SUSPECT it was my friend Gautenbein, who prepared with a jack knife and a spruce board the extraordinary map lately received at the office of THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, entitled, "Pasco, capital of the future State." "Pasco, the most centrally located, easily reached by railroad and water from every part of Washington and the Panhandle of Idaho," is the legend below the map. I spent a night at Pasco last summer. A concert of coyotes held in the sage brush near my car somewhat interfered with sleep. Still Pasco may be a "future great." There are many future greats in the booming West.

AT the February meeting of the Minneapolis Press Club a visiting journalist from Montreal made the surprising statement that fully nine-tenths of the writers on both the English and French press of Canada came from Europe. In other words, Canada with a civilization as old as that of New England and New York does not yet produce native-born journalists enough to supply more than a small fraction of her demands. Evidently the provincial condition is highly unfavorable to intellectual activity. Dependence on an imperial power in Europe acts like a wet blanket on all the higher efforts in the path of progress. Canada has no national art, no national literature, and one might almost add, no national statesmanship.

ROSWELL SMITH, the president of the Century Company and the active business manager of the concern, showed me, lately, the figures of the growth of circulation of the magazine since he became connected with it. Taking the May number of each year for the statement the figures were as follows: 1875, 53,000; 1876, 64,500; 1877, 64,500; 1878, 70,000; 1879, 83,000; 1880, 104,000; 1881, 115,000; 1882, 123,000; 1883, 125,000; 1884, 128,000. This last figure was about the number printed in October, 1884, when the publication of the series of war articles was begun. The average circulation for the year ending October, 1885, was 201,682, showing the enormous gain of over 72,000, attributable in great part to the popularity of that series. The largest edition of any one number was 250,000.

MORE than half the offices to which my business took me while in New York recently lacked sufficient sunlight for the occupants to work by and gas light was required in cloudy weather. In several places where important business operations were transacted the gas burned all day in all weathers. The high buildings have made the streets gloomy and cavernous, and land is so valuable that back offices usually look out into dismal allies, only a few feet square, into which the sun's rays never penetrate. Surely this cannot be anywhere near the perfection of city

civilization when men must toil at midday by artificial light. On this broad continent there ought to be room enough to build cities in such a way that the light of heaven could freely enter every apartment. We do things much better in the West. Here we have sunshine and air and elbow room for all.

WHILE in Philadelphia in January I rode on the new cable cars on Market Street, going from Broad Street out to Thirty-ninth in ten minutes—a trip that I remembered used to take twenty-five or thirty when I lived in the city of Brotherly Love. The cars were almost twice as roomy as the ordinary street car. They stop and start without jerking, and the motion is delightfully smooth. On the front platform the driver manages the grip and the brake, and on the rear platform stands the conductor to collect fares and signal for stopping and starting. The system is so successful and so peculiarly adapted to the needs of St. Paul that it is amazing there should be so much delay in adopting it. I believe a cable road from Dayton's Bluff to St. Anthony Hill would do more to increase the population and prosperity of St. Paul than any other improvement that could possibly be devised.

It seems to me that there is not as much interest in the beauties of natural scenery as there was when I was a boy. Then the novels devoted a great deal of space to descriptions of landscapes; now they deal almost wholly with the drama of human life. Then the poets found in Nature their chief themes; now they sing of human passion, aspiration and endeavor. Then it was the fashion for young folks to talk about flowers, woods and streams, sunsets, the sea and the mountains; now they think such topics sentimental gush, and avoid them, liking to appear learned in popular science or well up on topics of the day. Not long ago I was in a crowded drawing room car on the Pennsylvania Railroad. As the train swept around the Horseshoe Bend unrolling to the view one of the most inspiring mountain landscapes in the East, I found that only myself and one other passenger were looking out of the windows. The others were reading newspapers, playing cards or dozing. And yet they all appeared to be intelligent, cultivated people.

MY first impression in New York after returning from an absence in the West of nearly two years, was that there are altogether too many people on Manhattan Island for comfort. Crowds everywhere—crowds on the streets, crowds rushing for the ferries, crowds surging through the big dry goods stores, crowds in the street cars, standing room hard to get in the elevated railway cars, crowds storming the box offices of the operas and theatres, crowds in the restaurants bolting victuals in a hasty way as though they were swallowing medicine. Wherever you go you are elbowed and hustled and jostled. Surely this is not the best possible result of civilization in urban life. There ought to be room enough on this vast continent for people to go about their daily avocations in dignity and safety—not rushing wildly along like a flock of sheep. Why, even the ants in the ant hills on the prairies do not hustle and crowd each other as the business men of down-town New York are forced to do. I went up in an elevator in the Mills Building. Six elevators run continually, yet there were twenty persons squeezed in the one I entered. A big fellow was flattening me in front and I, per force, was pressing the breath out of a man behind me. I looked around and found my victim was D. O. Mills, the owner of the great palatial building. Strange, I thought, that with \$10,000,000, Mills cannot escape being punched in the stomach every day by strangers' elbows.

I HEARD this reminiscence of early days in St. Paul from Cyrus W. Field. In 1851 Mr. Field made his first visit to St. Paul. He brought letters of introduction to Gen. Sibley and Gov. Ramsey, but found to his disappointment that they had both gone to Traverse de Sioux, up the Minnesota River, as commissioners to negotiate a treaty with the Sioux Indians. There was to be a grand council of the savages on the occasion of the treaty making. Field was anxious to see the curious spectacle, but he was told that the only way to make the trip was in a row boat. He went down to the levee and found a steamboat, the Benjamin Franklin No. 2, tied up there. Going aboard he asked the captain why he did not

make a trip up to the treaty ground, saying he had met a number of persons who would like to go. The captain did not think it would pay. "If you want to hire the boat, Mr. Field," he said "it's all right, but I won't take the risk." "What will you go for?" "Four hundred dollars." "It's a bargain," said Mr. Field. Have steam up so we can get off at 6 o'clock this evening, sharp." It was then about 10. In an hour a handbill was posted at the post office and in the hotels, announcing that the steamboat Benjamin Franklin No. 2 would leave at 6 o'clock for the Traverse de Sioux; fare, ten dollars; for passage apply to Cyrus W. Field. Before the hour for starting Mr. Field had sold seventy tickets. He came near getting in trouble, however, for in the afternoon the boat dropped down the river to wood up, and some of the purchasers of tickets suspected that she would not come back, and that the whole business was a swindle. They invaded Field's room in high excitement and he had some difficulty in pacifying them. However, at 6 the whole party was aboard and the voyage was a prosperous one. Mr. Field handed the whole seven hundred dollars to the captain and thirty dollars more for the fares of his own party, saying that he did not want to make a speculation out of the affair and was satisfied to have demonstrated that a little enterprise paid, and that some things could be done as well as others.

A LETTER FROM WEST OF THE MISSOURI.

GLADSTONE, DAK., Feb. 14, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

Winter in the West Missouri country is just drawing to a close. The present month has been exceptionally pleasant and warm. The thermometer has frequently indicated as high as forty-five degrees above zero in the shade. There is little snow on the ground, and consequently cattle rustle as well as they do in the summer. This winter has been the mildest since the settlement of the country, this being the fourth winter the writer has passed west of the Missouri River. Winter commenced the sixth of January, and ended practically the fourth of February. December was very mild, so much so that plowing was possible as late as the twenty-third. Charles Kone, of this town, plowed and planted acorns and butternuts on the nineteenth of December, and S. Pelton prepared land and sowed wheat about the same time. Hugh McClements, of Richardton, prepared the land and sowed one acre of onions on the eighth of the present month, and any amount of wheat could have been sown the past week had the farmers deemed it advisable. Col. O. C. Bissel in digging a cellar on his farm found the ground frozen only about four inches in depth.

In my last letter I chronicled the improvements made by our citizens the past year, which made a pretty good showing, all things considered; but we are in hopes to eclipse all former efforts the coming season, and as a starter I will notice the incorporating of a company for the purpose of building and operating a woolen mill at this place. The incorporators are all citizens of Gladstone and Taylor. Robert Lee, the owner of the roller mill, is at the head, as is also A. E. Bates, the inceptor of the scheme which seems to promise an early completion and active work in the near future. Colonies of people from various parts of the Eastern States are expected to settle west of the Missouri the coming spring. The fact that fuel is plenty and the water of the best quality seems to influence (and justly so) a good many in coming to the West Missouri country. Now that we have a good home market for wheat people will not hesitate to come west of the river who formerly would have done so on account of the lack of said market.

In conclusion I will notice another thing—a recent discovery—a deposit of limestone, within easy hauling distance of this place. When burned into lime this makes the building of stone and brick structures possible nearly or quite as cheap as in Eastern States. A considerable glacial deposit of granite in slabs and blocks has also been discovered. The blocks are not worn into boulder shape, but are as square and the corners as well and sharply defined, in some instances, as though just from the hands of the stonecutter. J. C. Monroe, who was foreman for the Sims Brick and Terra Cotta Manufacturing Company, will take hold of the brick yard here in the spring and see what he can do with it. This seems to be a guarantee of success, as the gentleman is energetic and efficient.

G. S. CRYNE.

[For The Northwest Magazine.]

AN ARTIST'S OUTING IN DAKOTA.

BY W. S. HORTON.

We left Lisbon for the Sisseton reservation about eight one summer morning. The morning was bright and cool; and we reached Milnor at noon after a pleasant ride of about twenty miles over prairies glowing with the pink daisy, with its rich olive and crimson centre, while here and there were great patches of deep-dyed orange and scarlet lilies, resembling huge rugs of red and yellow thrown upon a carpet of soft velvety green. Leaving Milnor we



OUR TRAVELING OUTFIT.

came across a number of dry sloughs, where the grass with its many colorings had the appearance of ribbon beds, fresh from the hands of some skilled gardener; the grasses varying in tints from pink to yellow, bright green, and rich sombre olive. We arrived at our destination, Skunk Lake, now called by the more picturesque Indian name of Tewaukon, early in the evening, pitched our tent, ate supper and then enjoyed a gorgeous prairie sunset. Near us were the tepees or wigwams of about two hundred Indians, who were to take part in the celebration of the "glorious Fourth." The tepees with their smoky, yellow peaks looked very picturesque against the dim, misty blue of the Dakota Hills, seven miles distant, the highest of which is called Windy Mound by the Indians, and from its summit one can look far out over the prairie until earth and sky blend together in a dim haze.

This elevation was long used as a post of lookout by the natives. We afterward passed it on our way to Fort Sisseton, and a short distance beyond discovered, lying in a hollow of the hills, a large raised ring of earth thirty feet in diameter and hollowed on the inside to the depth of three or four feet. This had been in all probability the council chamber to which intelligence was conveyed from the outlook by a series of signals. Having procured a plentiful supply of straw we composed ourselves upon it, and were just falling into an unconscious doze, when we were aroused by what seemed to us rather unearthly noises proceeding from the direction of the encampment. With true Yankee curiosity we arose and started for the tepees, and on arriving found that a number of the braves had formed into procession, and, followed by the women and children, were marching around and around the circular space inclosed by the wigwams. Six or eight marched ahead carrying branches of trees, beating a drum and singing a kind of weird chant that began with the shrillest notes and died away with a sort of basso profundo. This was continued far into the night, and ended in a war dance on the shore of the lake.

The next day was the "Fourth," and rising at five, we found the morning sun shining brightly upon the "Land of the Dakotahs," and over the prairies could be seen the neighboring farmers coming to see the fun in wagons and carts drawn by a varied assortment of horses, oxen and mules. After indulging freely in cold tea and sandwiches, we gathered up the fragments, and, sketch book in hand, started for a call on our neighbors, and were soon being barked at by the entire population of pesky Indian dogs; while the faces of many a sly little papoose peeped curiously at us from the half closed openings of the tents. Learning from one of the half-breeds that they were minus paint for decorative purposes, I hastened to our tent, and having brought an abundance for sketching, squeezed a quantity of the brightest colors on a piece of an old can, and returned to the tent of the chief, to whom I presented the paint. His grace received it with a grunt of satisfaction, and motioned my companion and myself to be seated on a strip of matting opposite him. Beside us in the tent were the wife, who was, by the way, the

most superior looking squaw we had seen, and the chief's son, who looked as proud as a young prince of the blood, and who immediately began to adorn the natural copper of his complexion with delicate touches of red, blue and yellow; gazing at himself in a piece of broken mirror with a look of intense admiration. A knot of the braves having by this time gathered outside the tent, the paint was passed out to them. Our host, the chief, showed us his war costume, and then, lighting a huge stone pipe, smoked on in dignified silence with now and then a gentle grunt in answer to questions of the "Toode brow," who, after the fashion of her sex, displayed a desire to talk. After sitting some time, and having

no distinct ideas of Indian court etiquette, but taking Chesterfield as authority, we arose and took our leave with the best grace possible.

On coming out we found many of the Indians already decked for the festivities, their mahogany faces bedaubed and besmeared as only an Indian can. One fellow colored his entire face a lively green, with just enough blue and yellow around his mouth to produce harmony, and being a passionate admirer of the "broad style," it certainly looked effective. The chief soon appeared in an enormous head-gear of eagle feathers, while around his neck were a mink skin, and a string of brass beads, to which was attached a large piece of pink shell. The others were rigged out in most anything that was outlandish, an old army coat with a single redeeming brass button, horse blankets and bed quilts fastened at the neck and flying to the four winds, while some were literally covered with leaves and vines, giving them the appearance of animated shrubs; but when

the school at the agency. The night closed quietly in with the proverbial Fourth of July sprinkle, and a jolly dance among the whites to the musical vibrations of a couple of mouth organs, and the faint glimmer of our lantern hung in one of the trees.

We remained in camp at Lake Tewaukon till the following Monday, when we packed up our wonderful store of tin sandwich boxes and sketching easels, and passing by the camp of the Indians, who nodded us a friendly good-by, we took the old Government trail over the hills to Fort Sisseton. Our road lay over rough, barren hills, and during the first part of our journey numerous pieces of breaking crossed our path, which we were well shaken up in passing over. About noon we stopped at the little nine by twelve shanty of a rosy, good-natured Norwegian woman, who we managed to make understand that we wanted something to eat, having tasted nothing warm for nearly four days. We were invited to enter and were soon regaling ourselves on boiled eggs, bread and butter, coffee, and a queer kind of Norwegian cheese, sweetened, which seemed quite palatable, though we were afterwards told that it was made by putting a kettle of sour milk under the stove and letting it stand until it was "sufficiently decayed." After giving our patient animal his oats we again started on, and for the remainder of our journey, about twenty-five miles, we did not meet with a single sign of life except the *quank, quank* of the ducks in an occasional slough, and the plover tripping daintily along in the grass. But as we neared the fort the country changed decidedly; first came what appeared to be the beds of dry lakes with a few clumps of dead trees, and then, it seemed almost by magic, we were in a country that was one succession of beautiful trees, margined lakes and low, undulating hills, and after climbing one of the highest, to our great delight, we descried the low buildings of the fort in the distance, and at the same instant were saluted by the crowing of a rooster, which was a most welcome sound, as it assured us of civilization.

Fort Sisseton was built soon after the Minnesota massacre, and occupies a slight eminence. With the exception of a narrow strip of land, it was once surrounded by lakes, some of which are now dry. As we were pitching our tent near the fort, one of the lieutenants came up and politely told us where

we might procure straw for bedding, and also informed us that it would be best to get our water from the fort, as the lake was alkaline. We were awakened early next morning by the musical notes of the reveille, and after breakfasting on plover that we had shot the day before, paid a visit to the post, which we found to be garrisoned by two companies of negro soldiers, and splendid looking fellows too, while the officers were white. The earthworks have been removed, so that the post is now merely a collection of buildings, including the old stone garrisons, officers' quarters, library, trading post, and a few log houses. We camped in the vicinity of the fort until Thursday, when we again packed up our frying pan and started, this time with our faces toward home, and the evening of the second day found us looking down upon the pretty town of Lisbon, nestled among the trees along the banks of



THE MEDICINE MAN.

the whole band were dashing ahead on their nimble Indian ponies, with all their flaunting bits of color, it was a sight not to be missed. During the day we were entertained, by foot and pony racing, another war dance, and a sham battle; and once, from among the trees, were wafted to us the familiar strains of, "Shall we Gather at the River," sung in their native tongue, by the Indian girls from

the Shewenne. Our week of camp life had been a very entertaining and instructive one and again we slept the sleep of the righteous on mattress and springs.

CITIZENS of Missoula, Mont., have recently organized a water works and milling company, with a capital stock of \$85,000.

WINTER CLIMATE OF NORTH DAKOTA.

DICKINSON, DAK., Jan. 24, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

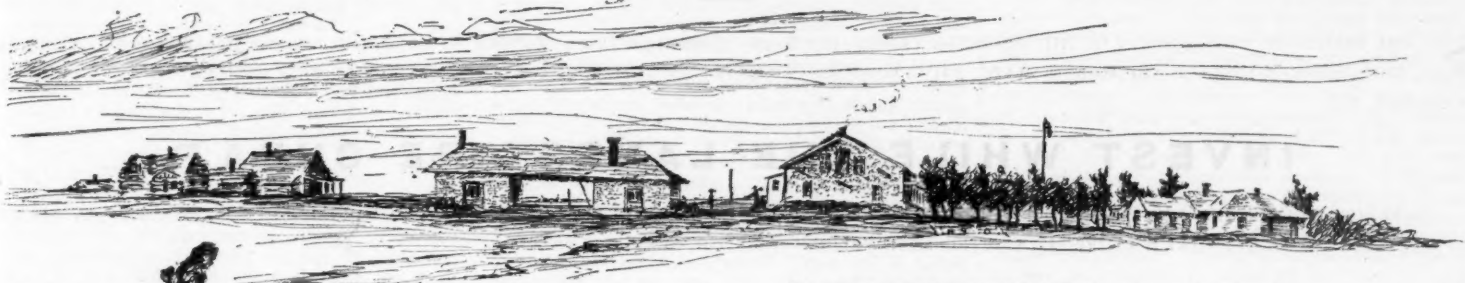
In the last issue of your valuable and reliable paper I noticed the inquiry of a gentleman from West Virginia about our West Missouri winter climate—asking you to compare it with the winters of Washington, D.C. You have probably never wintered here, as I have, and were probably led to believe our winters more severe than they are, by reports of our sensational writers. I lived several years in Frederick, Md., and found the lowest temperature of win-

curacy below 38° or 39°. I have a tested spirit thermometer, and in looking at my record find the temperature on the cold nights mentioned, at 10 o'clock, to be 14°, 28° and 30°, respectively, and being but ten miles up Green River from the mercury mentioned above I think it must have been adulterated with bad whisky. But how the sensational correspondent got the two to chemically unite I am unable to tell, unless he used the (if possible) greater poison of by-chloride of mercury. The worst feature for this country is, that such tales come from reputable, first-class men, who have caught the disease of Western exaggeration as children get the measles, or chicken-pox, and even pious, good Christian ministers are

A Generous Compliment.

From the St. Paul Daily Globe.

In the development of this great Northwestern country there has been no more active or potent factor in the work of development than Mr. E. V. Smalley's magazine, THE NORTHWEST. It has done more to advertise the country than all other advertising agencies combined, from the simple fact that Mr. Smalley has made it his business to go in person over every foot of ground that has been written up by him—to make careful investigation of all the resources of each locality and to state fairly the advantages and disadvantages of each. Mr.



A GLIMPSE OF FORT BISSETON, DAKOTA.

ter ranged from 12 to 20 degrees below zero, while here (by Government records) it ranges from twenty-six to thirty-seven below zero, so that by the thermometer we appear to have a degree of cold much lower than in Frederick; but that is not a fair comparison, as the atmospheric conditions are so very different. Ours is very dry, and usually very calm and clear, and the sun shines so warm through the dry, still air that a low temperature is not hard to bear. A healthy man can work out of doors comfortably in his shirt sleeves in calm, clear weather when it is twenty to thirty degrees below zero, while the severe, chilling winds cut you severely on the Atlantic coast when the mercury is at zero. This is not imaginary, as the effect of cold here on stock is the same. Three and four year old steers on our ranges, with only our dry, rich grass for feed, come out in March and April fat beef, often fatter than those that are stall fed in the Atlantic States. I think the comfort or discomfort of the winter cold is the correct comparison, and by that comparison we have greatly the advantage of Maryland and Virginia, or even the Indian Territory and Texas, as the papers show that, both last winter and this so far, the stock in the latter suffer severely by the inclemency of winter and die by the thousand, while last winter here our stock came through fat with no apparent loss from cold weather and are doing equally well this winter.

Another strong argument is the fact that some large Texas cattle firms have been driving their young stock up here to winter and fatten on our rich grasses. A wealthy stock firm (Hughs & Simpson) shipped from our yard over 12,000 fat stock in the fall of 1884, and then sold 20,000 to Marquis de Mores in the spring, which the enterprising marquis slaughtered at his own abattoir, forty miles west of us, and shipped in refrigerator cars to Eastern markets. This all shows the mildness of our cold weather upon stock, and if we compare the comfort of out-door winter exercise here with that of Frederick, Md., it will balance largely in our favor and the climate of Washington, D. C., forty miles away, is not materially different.

Our Texas stock men here tell me the only drawback to this as a stock country is that the cows get so fat while raising their calves. A large portion go barren, but it must be remembered the range cow only gives milk enough for one calf, and that can be obviated by using large milkers, and raising the calves by hand, making butter and cheese of the surplus milk, which with diversified farming will pay better than the wild stock range business.

It is much to be regretted that we have so many sensational writers and talkers. It seems to be a contagion here, and it is very difficult for a stranger to learn the truth of this country. One recently wrote from this country of the mercury going down to forty-seven below zero, and the next night it went so low that the mercury would not indicate the temperature. But foolish, sensational tales like that refute themselves to all educated readers who know that any standard author in chemistry will tell you that mercury is a malleable metal at 40° below zero, and will not indicate the temperature with any ac-

curacy below 38° or 39°. I have a tested spirit thermometer, and in looking at my record find the temperature on the cold nights mentioned, at 10 o'clock, to be 14°, 28° and 30°, respectively, and being but ten miles up Green River from the mercury mentioned above I think it must have been adulterated with bad whisky. But how the sensational correspondent got the two to chemically unite I am unable to tell, unless he used the (if possible) greater poison of by-chloride of mercury. The worst feature for this country is, that such tales come from reputable, first-class men, who have caught the disease of Western exaggeration as children get the measles, or chicken-pox, and even pious, good Christian ministers are

liable to get the disease, who should be the doctors to counteract it. One good, pious old missionary told me last winter on the twenty-first of January, that the mercury was down to 52° below zero. He had just come in quite early; I went and looked and found it 36° below, and a little before it was down to 37°, the coldest morning of the winter. I could not convince my friend of his mistake and finally showed him two standard chemical authorities to show him the impossibility of his statements, but he still persisted he was right and the authors wrong. The old missionary, I believe, was a good, earnest Christian, and must have been deceived by refraction or reflection of light, yet I thought him foolishly stubborn in the wrong, which I regretted, as it is a great drawback to the settlement of this highly favored country to have such false reports go out. Our summers are hot, yet the cooling wind that is always present in hot weather makes the hottest days comfortable for man and beast. Our fall weather is delightful and extends well into winter. Last year I plowed up to the fifteenth of December, when winter commenced twelve to fifteen days earlier than usual. This winter I was working my ground, which was in fine order, up to the last day of December, and my land worked up so fine that I sowed a small piece of wheat on the twenty-first as an experiment. We usually get a January thaw, and the spring thaw usually commences the twenty-fourth to the twenty-sixth of February. I hope to resume my farming in sixty-five days from the time winter commenced, perhaps sooner. We have the nicest and longest fall weather for gathering corn and other work to be found in America, and one of my neighbors finished harvesting his corn this month; but our winters are so dry and so little snow that corn may stand on the stalk or be thrown into piles through winter without injury. For vigorous health and comfort for the whole year, our climate is incomparably good. For superior natural advantages and resources, I know of no country to compare with this, and if we compare the beneficent course and management of the Northern Pacific Railroad with that of the Union Pacific Railroad, we are incomparably ahead of Nebraska. The Union Pacific Railroad charged an extortionate price for their best lands, inferior to what we get of the Northern Pacific on long time for one-fourth the price. The price of grain in Nebraska compared with ours leaves less than half the profit for raising that we get, and while they are blocked with snow, our grand railroad is not so troubled; and while they are getting terrible chilling winds in Nebraska, Iowa, and even in Texas, we are enjoying our calm weather and the cheery warmth of the sun that comes to us with great warmth in the coldest weather, visionary blizzards to the contrary notwithstanding. Sensational tales will not long stand for truth.

It is true we have a low winter temperature; but I wear less clothing than in Maryland, where I was often severely chilled with the fierce wind, while here I feel no suffering from our clear, calm, dry cold. We had one night, the sixth, of tolerably strong wind, but not to compare with the Atlantic coast winds; since then the wind we get occasionally is moderate and not hard to bear. I fear this is too long. My anxiety to correct sensational tales against this country prompted me to write so fully, and yet this is but a faint synopsis of our excellent climate and country, and I know of no more promising place for the poor Eastern farmer than this, while Dickinson offers unsurpassed inducements for the investment of capital.

S. PELTON.

Smalley's reputation as a writer and a fair minded man gives his descriptive articles a weight that they could not have from one with less reputation or from one who was only known as a professional boomer. If THE NORTHWEST booms anything, the public is convinced that the boom was deserved, and public attention is at once directed to it. Another meritorious feature of THE NORTHWEST is its illustrations, which are really artistic gems. The fact that the magazine is devoted exclusively to Northwestern matters, and that it has such an extensive circulation in the localities where capital is to be found, makes it instrumental in attracting capitalists seeking investments to this section, and thus it becomes a factor of incalculable value in the development of this Northwestern country. Although a pioneer in this work of developing the country, it is a matter of sincere congratulation to observe that THE NORTHWEST presents the paradoxical illustration of growing younger as the years advance.



CAMP FIRE.

The average housekeeper will take more pains to keep a sickly fifteen cent plant through the four months of winter than she will to keep butter on ice during three months of solid hot weather in summer.

DR. TOWNSEND H. JACOBS has opened an elegantly fitted dental office in Room 15, Mannheimer Block, St. Paul. He is a regular graduate and is supplied with all the latest scientific appliances known to the profession.

NORTH DAKOTA LANDS.

Cheap and Desirable Homes in the Grandest Grain Country in the World.

SEE THE RECORD OF DEVELOPMENT OF THE RED RIVER VALLEY, 1870 TO 1885. CONSIDER THE LOW PRICE OF LAND AND THE POSSIBILITIES FOR THE FUTURE. READ THE OBSERVATIONS, AS TO SOIL, CLIMATE AND PRODUCTS, PRESENTED IN THE NORTH DAKOTA ARTICLE IN THIS NUMBER OF THE NORTHWEST MAGAZINE, AND

INVEST WHILE THE LANDS ARE CHEAP.

BARGAINS IN IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED LANDS NEAR THE CITY AND IN ADJOINING TOWNS AND COUNTIES. BARGAINS IN CITY PROPERTY, IN FARMING LANDS; IN CITY PROPERTY THAT WILL DOUBLE AND TREBLE IN VALUE WITHIN THE NEXT FEW YEARS.

Dakota Soil is the Most Productive, Dakota Climate the Most Healthful and Most Invigorating.

NO STATE OR TERRITORY IS DEVELOPING MORE RAPIDLY. THE DAKOTA EXEMPTION LAW IS THE MOST LIBERAL.

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TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

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Prices \$4 to \$10 per Acre. 30,000 Acres. Town and City Property.

THE POPULATION OF DAKOTA WILL SOON BE 1,000,000. PROPERTY WILL RAPIDLY INCREASE IN VALUE, AND BUSINESS OF ALL KINDS WILL SOON DOUBLE, ONE WANT CREATING ANOTHER, UNTIL THESE

RICH PRAIRIE LANDS

ARE ALL CONVERTED INTO FARMS. THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WILL FIND HOMES WHO NEVER OWNED HOMES BEFORE. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OPPORTUNITY WHILE THE

LANDS ARE CHEAP.

30,000 ACRES IN 40, 80, 120, AND 160 ACRE TRACTS AT \$4 TO \$10 PER ACRE. IMPROVED FARMS FOR RENT OR SALE. WHEAT, GRAIN AND HAY LANDS AND LARGE TRACTS FOR GRAZING OR STOCK FARMS. VILLAGE LOTS IN TOWER CITY AND BUILDINGS FOR BUSINESS OR RESIDENCES FOR RENT.

Five Hundred Lots in Superior City,

AT THE HEAD OF LAKE SUPERIOR, THE RISING CITY OF THE LAKE, AND TO BE THE GREAT COMMERCIAL CITY AND WHEAT MARKET FOR THE GREAT NORTHWEST. SUPERIOR CITY IS ACROSS THE BAY FROM DULUTH. RAILROADS CENTREING THERE FROM ALL DIRECTIONS. SUPERIOR CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT IN A CITY OF GREAT PROMISE. LOTS, \$25 TO \$500.

ADDRESS

GEORGE H. ELLSBURY.

TOWER CITY, DAKOTA.

NORTHWESTERN NOTES.

ONLY 1,500,000 acres of the 5,500,000 acres in the Devils Lake land district have been settled upon.

A PARTY of capitalists, from Kansas, are contemplating investing about \$250,000 in a summer resort in Otter Tail, Becker or Grant County, Minn.

A YOUNG farmer on the Nooksack, Wash. Ter., advertised in the *Seattle Post* lately for a wife, and at last accounts had received about twenty letters in reply. Advertising pays.

THE editor of the *Dunseith* (North Dakota) *Herald* made a bridal tour of one hundred and sixty miles in a sleigh in the severest weather of January, and claims to have enjoyed it.

MONTANA FLOUR FOR EUROPE.—Nelson Story will build a side-track to his mill next year. Early in the spring he intends shipping flour to Europe, and for that purpose has purchased a large number of heavy jute sacks. — *Bozeman Chronicle*.

BEAUTIFUL white beet root sugar, made at a cost of less than five cents per pound, is seen in perfection in the Washington Territory exhibit at New Orleans. It can successfully compete with the product of the cane.

A SHIP has come round the Horn with a cargo of two hundred and twenty-five masts from Puget Sound, each of which is nearly one hundred feet in length. These are of the Douglass fir, or "Oregon pine." The German navy has long used Puget Sound spars.

MILES CITY, Montana, has built a small ice palace. The structure is in the form of a Greek cross, and is 60 feet long and 24 high, with wings 20 feet wide. Some of the blocks are colored red, white and blue with a newly discovered chemical compound.

RUSSIANS IN DAKOTA.—A large number of Russians, who have made their headquarters in Bon Homme County, have been up to Campbell and filed on land which they will go on in the spring. The eastern part of the county is being entirely taken up by them. They will sow flax very largely in the spring. — *Carrington (Dak.) News*.

THE town of Dunseith, Dak., having offered three hundred dollars and a town lot to the first baby born within its limits, a lady living some two hundred miles distant went over, gave birth to a bouncing boy, pocketed her three hundred dollars and the deed for the town lot, and finished up the entire transaction in less than forty-eight hours.

WE are informed, says the *Livingston* (Mont.) *Enterprise*, that more game, such as elk, deer and mountain sheep, abound in the park this winter than has been known to quarter here for several seasons. Four different bands of elk, numbering over two hundred head, have frequently been seen grazing about Swan Lake of late. Teamsters upon the Cooke road also report game plentiful.

A TAILOR told the *St. Paul Pioneer Press* that the winter carnival had been a great benefit to a large and varied class of people. The ice palace, he said, gave employment to many laborers, while the suits of the several winter clubs had caused not less than \$25,000 to exchange hands. The sum was divided up among the dealers in blankets and knit goods, and a good share of it had found its way to journeymen tailors and sewing women.

ALL over the range country, from the Canadian Pacific to the Gulf of Mexico, come rumors of the establishment, in the near future, of large slaughter-houses. Texas will be forced to adopt the plan and the increased profit in cattle sold as dressed beef, will draw many others into the plan. It requires no prophet to foretell that this will soon become the popular method of marketing range beef. — *Medora (Dak.) Cow Boy*.

MINNEWAUKAN offers a fine opening for a brick-yard. Oliver Anderson, who ran a yard here last year, has abandoned the field owing to other interests, and the vacancy should be filled by some other enterprising man at once. Arrangements could now be made for opening business as soon as the weather will permit in the spring. Minnewaukan will constantly grow in importance, population and wealth, and a well-managed yard here would do an extensive and lucrative business. — *Minnewaukan (Dak.) Siftings*.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

CHEHALIS, W. T., Feb. 1, 1886.

To the Editor of *The Northwest Magazine*:

I desire to give you some account of the remarkable region in which I am traveling; and, to plunge in *medias res*, I will begin at once with the climate. In the Territory of Washington there are found two climates as different as those of Moscow and of London. On the eastern side of the Cascades the winters are very cold and the summers intensely warm; on the western both seasons are singularly mild. In the former district there is a severe scantiness of rain; in the latter rain falls so abundantly that there is scarcely a day without it between October and May. During the month of November showers followed each other every few hours, but I find them far less disagreeable than I had expected. In truth, the rains here have been much exaggerated, for they are never violent, never attended with strong winds, lightning or thunder, all three of which are nearly unknown in Western Washington. A flash of lightning is here thought a very odd occurrence, and is sure to cause some talk. Then, the winters, as I have said, are remarkably mild on this side of the mountains, snow and ice being seldom on the ground for longer than a day or two. But it is the summers that are truly delightful. They call it a hot day when the mercury rises above 83°, which it rarely does, and the nights that follow, even in July and August, are, I do not say cool, but cold. To speak in a general way of the climate of Western Washington, I may say that it so closely resembles that of England and Ireland that there is scarcely any distinguishing between them. The scenery, in a word, is beautiful. In nearly every part of Western Washington two ranges of Mountains can be seen, the Coast Mountains and the Cascades. The latter are the higher, and afford many truly beautiful views, but the range is especially famous for its snowy peaks, Mt. Baker, Mt. Rainier, Mt. Adams, Mt. St. Helens, and Mt. Hood. Of these the tallest is Rainier, now called also Tacoma, a mass of shining glaciers nearly three miles high. I know not whether this peak should be called beautiful or sublime. When seen over the Puyallup Valley from the veranda of the Tacoma Hotel it is a most enchanting object. Others, however, think it a still more pleasing sight from the middle of Puget Sound while one's yacht is skimming lazily before a summer breeze. That body of water also affords so many delightful views that it is worth a long journey to behold it. Nowhere so wide as Long Island Sound, its edges are more curiously broken, and it contains islands of every conceivable shape. Indeed, many travelers esteem the group called San Juan above the celebrated Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence River. The climate and the scenery having been considered, we may now learn something of the products of the region. Little wheat, comparatively speaking, and much less corn is grown on the western side of the Cascades. The nights are so cool that the district is a poor one for every sort of grain except oats. Fruits, however, grow wonderfully, not, indeed, in great variety, but to astonishing size. The apple, the peach, the pear and the plum of Oregon and Washington are, in this respect, real wonders. Vegetables, too, thrive here beyond those of any other region I have visited. A potato that weighs a pound and a half is thought no prodigy. I have seen turnips as large as a gallon measure. But the chief attraction in the agriculture of this quarter of the country is, to my mind, in the pastures, which are unequaled save in Ireland. The turf, kept fresh by frequent rains, is as luxuriant as that upon a gentleman's lawn. Two acres of such land, it is said, will support a horse during an entire year. Very little land in Western Washington can now

be obtained without great labor or outlay. Good farming acres ready for the plow, can not be gotten at less than seventy-five dollars each. Rich plains there are none. Excellent land may indeed be obtained of the Government for a dollar or two an acre, but there is none such that is cleared, and it can only be prepared for tilling by the most persistent labor, by labor which is commonly valued at from forty to one hundred dollars upon each acre. A dense undergrowth and gigantic trees cover all the rich bottom lands. Yet the number is very great of those who will undergo this toil to get homes for themselves in so fine a climate. Besides, the timber in many cases is sold at a good profit as it falls before the axe. Fir, spruce and cedar are the trees for which this region is so widely known. There is neither oak nor hickory nor walnut on any hand. Yet the others are sufficient as a source of wealth, for they are the finest of their species, and are exported from the great saw mills on Puget Sound to nearly every portion of the globe. There is no finer place in the world than this for game and fish. Grouse and pheasant, duck and snipe, deer and elk are so common that I regret to say those who live here think them scarcely worth the hunting. A traveler will never have them set before him without expense or trouble on his own part to get them. The same may be said of the trout, with which the streams are incredibly abound. But the strongest thing of all is in the game itself. A pheasant here will let one almost tread upon it, will scarcely run out of one's path, will suffer one to stone it. The poor creatures have as yet been so little hunted in many districts here as to have acquired no horror of man.

FREDERICK BAUSMAN, JR.

TO EASTERN AND FOREIGN CAPITALISTS.

H. H. DICKSON,

FARGO, D. T.,

ATTORNEY, ETC., AGENT SCOTTISH AMERICAN MORTGAGE COMPANY (Limited).

Negotiates Mortgages Loans, buys and sells Real Estate on commission, collects rents, and pays taxes for non-residents.



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ELEGANT IN DESIGN, CONVENIENT IN ARRANGEMENT.

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Large illustrations, floor plans, full description and reliable cost of the above and of 76 other modern houses, ranging in cost from \$410 up to \$12,000, may be found in "*Shoppell's Modern Houses*"—the largest, latest, best and most practical architectural work published.

* Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price, \$1.

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* Knowing the unequalled merits of this work, we say to every purchaser of "*Shoppell's Modern Houses*" that if it is not all—and more than all—that is claimed for it, we will cheerfully take it back.

L. RUEPING.

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RED RIVER VALLEY BREWING CO.,

MALTSTERS,

Lager and Bottle Beer

BREWERS,

FARGO,

DAKOTA TERRITORY.

WESTERN MONTANA.

BEAR MOUTH, MONT. Feb. 10, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

Bear Mouth Station, on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, sixty miles west of the Helena, the capital of Montana, is less than a mile south of the old, deserted town of Bear Mouth, one of the early prosperous placer mining towns of the Territory. The name is not as one might suppose, relating in any way to a bear's mouth; but because the town was at the mouth of Bear Gulch, and the gulch came by its name by the first prospectors killing a huge grizzly bear just above where the old town now stands. Bear Town, which is at the head of the gulch six miles from the mouth, is still a live mining camp. The miners are turning their attention more to quartz and ore ledges now than placers. But still there are a number of deep placer claims being worked in several places in the gulch.

The other day I got a cayuse of a miner farmer near the station here, forded the Deer Lodge River and headed up Bear Gulch for Bear Town. At the apex of the delta-like mouth of the gulch I passed through what was left of the old town of Bear Mouth. It has dwindled down to a number of old frame log buildings, on each side of what once was the main street, and numerous tumble-down log cabins and shanties in the suburbs as it were. It looked deserted and gloomy—not a sign of life to be seen or heard. The quiet strangeness of a vacated mining camp is a peculiarity comparable to nothing else. Less than two decades ago Bear Mouth was all bustle and life. In some of the old log buildings, where business was carried on, over \$100,000 were cleared in business, within the short time the town existed.

Something over a mile above the town are numerous shafts with piles of flat-like, water-washed stones and gravel lying around them. A few of these shafts are still being worked. Stopping at a cabin by the roadside near one of these new shafts, I learned of Henry Snyder that there was a good streak of pay gravel on the bedrock at the depth of about sixty feet. He and his partner were sinking a shaft to bedrock, then would drift crosswise of the gulch until the pay streak was found. The dirt and gravel is hoisted out of these shafts by hand windlasses, and the pay gravel washed in sluice boxes.

At Bear Town there is not the life and business that used to be when many miners were daily taking out the gold dust in the region round about, but the town is on a more solid basis than formerly. The miners are getting down to systematic quartz mining. Quite a number of good ledges, containing free-milling, gold-bearing quartz and carbonate and chloride ores, are being developed in and about the town.

About nine miles further northwest of Bear Town, at the headwaters of a stream emptying into the Blackfoot River is a somewhat new quartz-mining district, in which is located the Cato mine, a fifteen-inch ledge of free-milling gold quartz, between granite walls, assaying from \$40 to \$5,000 per ton. A tunnel, to be 260 feet in length, is being run in from the side of the mountain to tap 600 feet of the ledge at a depth of sixty feet below the surface. Messrs. Thompson, Chilberg, Fisher, and Mitchell, of Helena, Mont., own the Cato, and, I understand, will put machinery on it shortly.

One thing favorable about West Montana—and, in fact, the whole Territory, for that matter,—one can be farming, stock-raising and mining all at one and the same time. A good farm can be taken up in any of the numerous small valleys, on which to raise produce and cereals, bands of cattle and horses can be roaming the rolling bunch-grass hills surrounding and a quartz ledge can be had in some gulch near by the farm, which can be developed at odd times. That reminds me of a rancher I used to know about eight years ago in the southwest part of the Territory, in Rochester Basin. He was mainly in the stock business, but had found a lead of pretty fair free-milling quartz. At odd times he built an arastra and a small overshot water wheel, for motive power, by the side of a stream that ran near by his place. About once a week he would go with a team and get a load of quartz,—about a ton and a half—dump it in the arastra, turn in a small stream of water, throw in some quicksilver, and start the thing to grinding away. In about five or six days, after the slow-sliding rocks of the arastra had ground and thoroughly pulverized the quartz, my Rochester friend would go and clean up—about an hour's work. He told me he never got less than two ounces of gold, and sometimes as high as ten ounces, at a clean-up.

B. C. W. EVANS.

"The best on earth" can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine salve—a speedy cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, sores, piles, tetter, and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. 25 cents. Guaranteed.

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DEALERS IN

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SCHOOL TOWNSHIP BONDS

Netting seven per cent, semi-annual interest, payable in New York or Boston,

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To net six and one-half per cent,

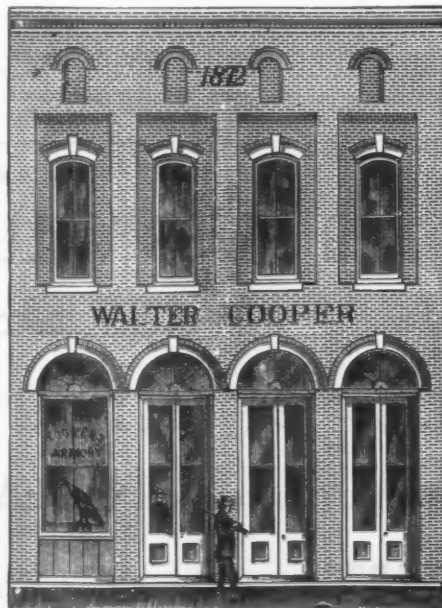
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With coupon bonds, payable at the American Exchange National Bank, New York. Interest eight per cent, semi-annually, guaranteed by the company.

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MILES CITY, MONT.,
Live Stock Broker,
REAL ESTATE AND COMMERCIAL AGENCY,
LOAN BROKER AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

First-class Ranches, Farms and Desirable Town Lots for Sale.
Assists parties to purchase N. P. R. M. Lands. Agent for First-class Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Companies.

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Pays Taxes for non-residents and will answer all inquiries regarding Dakota.

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A VOICE FROM DAKOTA.

DICKINSON, DAK., Feb. 10, 1886.

To the Editor of The Northwest Magazine:

I have read your February number and find it, as usual, replete with interesting and useful information to the landless tenants on the worn out soils of the East. The story of the "Bachelors Claim Shanty" is often met with here in reality. I think Mr. McNair must be mistaken about the temperature of Montana sometimes going so low. I have the Government records for the eastern portion of the Territory and find no record as low as forty degrees; yet his general description of the climate is excellent and will apply equally well to this West Missouri country adjoining. I am aware that we have anonymous writers in the Yellowstone Valley, who are working hard to make out a frightfully cold climate, and talk of the terrible suffering and loss of stock, whose statements contain no grains of truth. They are working in the interest of the wealthy stock men who wish to monopolize the whole of that unrivaled stock country.

The article on the marvelous growth and great future of your twin cities is excellent, and there is no reason to doubt but the future of the one great metropolis will be all the writer anticipates. Although two now they are certain to be one in the near future. The small space of country between, must soon fill up into a compactly built city like Washington and Georgetown, D. C. They may retain their separate charters, yet the stranger will not be able to tell when he leaves one and enters the other. I trust you will allow me to notice the communication from Oakland, Cal. It is calculated to mislead people seeking new homes; and I know your great endeavor is to give to such reliable and accurate information. First, I learned during my residence there, that all Californians were very enthusiastic about their country. Also that their unrivaled pluck would cause them to stand great calamities without a murmur and still think California the only spot of earthly paradise known to man. At certain seasons the country is truly enchanting. The writer seems to think that great and devastating floods are only found in the Mississippi Valley. What of their great flood last month that caused several hundred thousand dollars loss at and near Stockton, and what of the floods that deluged Marysville; and what of the great floods that converted a large portion of the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys into a great lake? The writer gives a graphic account of the great earthquake that shook San Francisco, Oakland and other places so hard, but seems to have forgotten the great Fusno earthquake, which their papers reported destroyed every house in that town in the winter of 1872. It also shook the country very lively northward, as far as Red Bluff, stopping clocks, throwing dishes off the shelves and prostrating weak buildings, etc. It was more of a jar than a loaded wagon passing would cause—yet I admit that, one who lives there for a time feels no fear of earthquakes, although a slight trembling of the earth often occurs; but the mud and mire of the wet winters, and the long, dry, dusty summers are to say the least very unpleasant, while the winters with light rainfall are lovely, especially from the middle of winter till the ground dries in June; but such winters bring either short, or no crops to the farmer and great loss to the whole country. If a man has plenty of money, he can live and take much enjoyment in California, but it is a bad place for a poor man to go to seeking a home. There is nothing certain there in farming, but uncertainty. If you sow early in a wet winter, your grain is lodged and spoiled in February, and if too late for a dry winter, you get no crop. It is only in favored spots where they can irrigate that farming can be made a certainty. Could the great Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys be protected from their devastating floods, by holding the water in reservoirs in the mountain canyons and the water thus saved devoted to irrigating them, and the whole divided into small farms with good farmers thereon, there would be no place in America more productive.

I wish to say a word for the rights of our toiling pioneers and the great railroad that opened all this favored country to settlement. Most of our pioneers are poor men of honest, industrious habits, yet have not the means of availing themselves of their lawful rights under the pre-emption law without borrowed money. Commissioner Sparks' decision seems to indicate that poor men have no rights that he is bound to respect. Mr. Sparks has mistaken his position. The public servants of the sovereign people should have due respect for the rights of those who place them in positions of honor, profit and trust. This is no country for usurers to vaunt their short-lived authority. They have a fashion in the sparsely settled country west of us, when a man has no respect for the rights of his neighbors and takes off their horses without leave, to catch all such if they can and elevate them to the limb of some tree. I do not approve of such

just retribution, except in cases of stern necessity where the safety and well being of communities demands it, yet is it not far worse to rob a man and his family of his home, with his hard earned improvements thereon, because the man, although industrious and worthy, cannot raise the money to pay his pre-emption without mortgaging his home. In this fertile country with (thanks to the Northern Pacific Railroad) a good market, the poor man can soon raise crops to lift the mortgage; but no, one dictator says, the pre-emption is only for those who have money. You, poor man, have no right to pre-emption land. Oh Democracy; have you no shame! As an act of outrageous injustice, the recent attempt to rob the Northern Pacific Railroad of their hard and well earned grant, caps the climax. The great road made this grand country, now fast settling by the most worthy and energetic poor landless ones of the States. Without it this whole country could not be settled with the millions of prosperous people that will soon inhabit the great Northern Pacific country; and now when the company, with their utmost pluck and energy, have honestly earned their grant, our usurper says they must not have a rich portion of it. The liberal and wise course of the company in giving their lands to actual settlers at a small price and long time, with low interest, is worthy of high commendation; yet they favor settlers still more in low rates of fare and freight on their goods and low rates of freight on produce to eastern markets. Our best market is however westward for grain among the miners and stockmen. A heavy debt of gratitude is due the Northern Pacific Railroad Company by the people of this country for their fair and liberal dealing, yet our grand autocrat at Washington has no regard for the rights of either, and he has the impudence to say the wronged people make no complaint to him. Well, if he reads this, I would say to him, that there are thousands in Dakota that feel his disregard of justice far more than the writer.

We are well aware that there is no law to punish such crimes against the rights of the people, nor the great crime of disfranchising a half million of free men; but there are many fair minded men in the Democratic party; and before it is too late the cranks and demagogues should remember that Cæsar met Brutus, and if such insolent disregard of the rights of the sovereign people continue the cranks and demagogues will meet their Brutus in the fall of 1888. There are certainly honest men enough in the Democratic party to turn such cranks out of office. Tell them, if they cannot be just, let them meet the merited contempt of free men throughout our glorious land of liberty. "Whom the Gods wish to destroy, they first make mad."

S. PELTON.

FOOTE & FRENCH, BANKERS —AND— DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT BONDS OFFER FOR SALE

Northern Pacific R. R. Co.
Gen. Mortgage and Land Grant Gold 6 per cent bonds, due 1921
Northern Pacific R. R. Co.
Pend d'Oreille Div. First Mortgage 6 per cent bonds, due 1919
Northern Pacific R. R. Co.
Dividend bonds, 6 per cent annually, due 1888.

ALSO DEALERS IN OTHER CONSERVATIVE INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

40 Congress Street,
H.—4 C. U. BOSTON, MASS.E. A. KREIDLER,
(Late Register United States Land Office.) Land Lawyer. Deals in, Selects
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E. A. KREIDLER & CO., MILES CITY, MONTANA. Real Estate, Live Stock Brokers and Loans.

Having been supplied by the Northern Pacific R. R. Co. with plats and prices of its lands, we will give special attention to locating and buying Railroad Lands for Farms and Ranches between Billings and Fort Buford Reservation.

J. M. STEELE, TACOMA, W. T., Real Estate Agent & Loan Broker.

Money loaned for Eastern parties, on the best of Real Estate Security, at ten per cent interest on three and five years' time, interest paid semi-annually. Farm, Timber and Town property, to suit purchasers, for sale.

OFFICE—First Door South of Central Hotel.

BOZORTH & JOHNS, Real Estate Agents and Brokers, ASTORIA, OREGON.

Special attention given to large tracts of timber and farming lands. Business transacted for non-residents. Correspondence solicited.

The Montana Cattle Ranges.

From the Minneapolis Tribune.

One of the most remarkable industrial growths of this decade is observable in the Montana cattle business. With no dependence upon agriculture for its development, with no immediate prospect of extensive home consumption, and with but little allurements, except the making of money, it has increased from 250,000 head upon these ranges in 1881 to 1,100,000 head in 1885. These together with 150,000 head of horses and 180,000 head of sheep, now represent a total value in live stock upon the Montana ranges in round figures of \$40,000,000. By far the greater portion of that growth has been in the eastern part of the Territory—within the bad lands—where the tempting grasses of many varieties thrive in gulches and coulees and upon the hillside of a district that seems barren at first to the traveler, and presents but little inducement to the agriculturist. During the two seasons (from the spring of 1884 to the close of 1885), new features have been infused into the industry, and the receipts have been greater than ever. There were:

In 1884—	Cattle.
On the range.....	500,708
Received by rail (N. P. R. R.).....	92,519
Received by trail.....	110,000
Increase by propagation.....	150,000
Number on ranges.....	862,588
In 1885—	
Received by rail (N. P.) from East.....	27,000
Received by rail (N. P.) from West.....	38,000
Received by trail.....	100,000
Increase by propagation.....	212,500
Number on ranges.....	1,240,087
In 1885—	
Home consumption.....	31,500
Shipped.....	89,400
Loss last winter.....	19,000—139,900
Number on ranges.....	1,100,187

The St. Paul Real Estate Market.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Feb. 24, 1886.

February has been very active. Eastern capital is seeking investment in real estate. Large manufacturing interests are seeking sites. New railroads are about to enter the city, and are to make important improvements.

E. S. NORTON.

THE Weston (Ore.) *Leader* speaks of the inroads the plow has made upon the great grazing areas of Umatilla County, within a few years, and predicts that the race of "cattle kings" will soon disappear from the great domain of Eastern Oregon.

GOLD, BARBOUR & SWORDS, BANKERS AND BROKERS, 10 Pine Street, - New York. MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

All classes of Negotiable Securities bought and sold, and advances made on same.
Northern Pacific First Mortgage, Missouri and Pend d'Oreille Division Bonds and Preferred Dividend Certificates bought and sold.

FRED M. KREIDLER,
Notary Public.

MACMASTER, BURNHAM & CO., FINANCIAL AGENTS, FERGUS FALLS, - MINN. Have always on hand FIRST MORTGAGES ON FARMS, DRAWING SEVEN PER CENT. FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

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The Famed Water Power of Fergus Falls.
Dealers in all kinds of
COUNTY, MUNICIPAL AND SCHOOL BONDS.

Agents for
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The Dundee Land Company of Scotland.
The Red River Land and Water Power Company.
The Fergus Falls Gas and Mill Company.

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IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS

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Hard and Soft Coal

WITH DOCKS OF 200,000 CAPACITY

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General Office, MINNEAPOLIS.**ST. PAUL OFFICE, 323 Jackson Street.**

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The Oldest Wholesale Grocery House in the Northwest.

ALLEN, MOON & CO.,

Successors to P. F. McQUINLAN & Co., Established 1859.

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ST. PAUL, MINN.**BEAUPRE, KEOGH & CO.****Wholesale Grocers,**226, 228, 230, 232, 234 & 236 East Third St.
ST. PAUL, MINN.Direct Importers of Brazilian Coffees, China and Japan Teas,
Norway Herring and Stock Fish.
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Sole Shippers to the Northwest of Philadelphia and Reading Coal.

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Docks at DULUTH and SUPERIOR.

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April, '85-cu.

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—IMPORTERS OF—

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Car Load Lots Prices made, delivered at any point.

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Fittings for Steam, Gas and Water.**H. P. RUGG & CO.,****PUMPS, PIPE, MILL**

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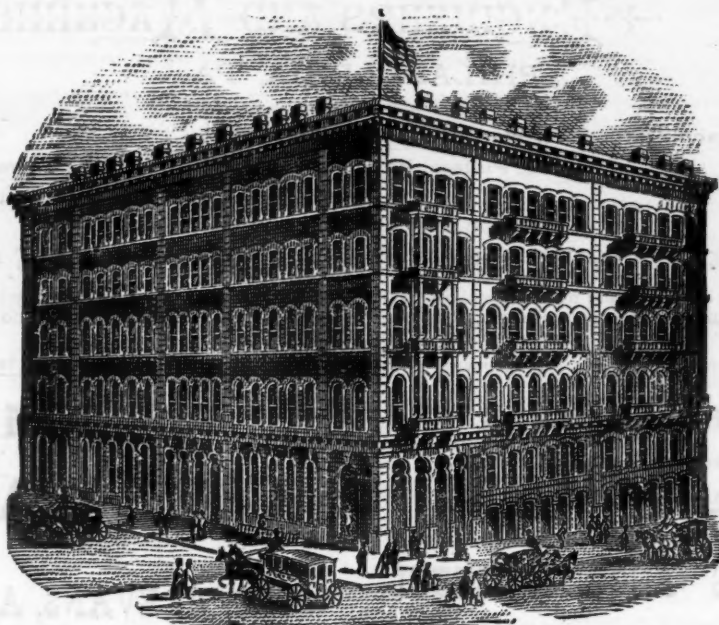
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Special Rates to Excursion Parties. One Block from Union Depot and Steamboat Landing.

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LINCOLN MILL, PALISADE MILL,

ANOKA, MINN.

CAPACITY 800 BARRELS.

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Jan. '84, cu. LINCOLN.

MINNEAPOLIS.

CAPACITY 1500 BARRELS.

BRANDS:

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PALISADE.

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MILLS { PILLSBURY A. ANCHOR. PILLSBURY B. EXCELSIOR. } Daily Capacity 7,500 Bbls.

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On St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway
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3 1-2 Miles from Union Depot, MINNEAPOLIS.

6 1-2 Miles from Union Depot, ST. PAUL.

BEAUTIFUL WOODED GROUNDS, GRADED
STREETS, RESERVATIONS FOR PUBLIC
PARKS, TWO RAILROAD STATIONS,
AND A GRADED PUBLIC SCHOOL.

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the inter-urban district. Lots sold on favorable terms. For
plats and further particulars call on or address

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GEORGE H. McCAMMON,

363 Jackson Street, ST. PAUL, MINN., Or to

F. W. PICKARD, AT ST. ANTHONY PARK.

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JAMESTOWN, - - - DAKOTA.

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During a residence of twelve years in the James River Valley, we have personally examined a greater part of the land in Stutsman, Foster, Wells, Le Moure and Dickey counties, and our selections for investors have given satisfaction. We can sell choice agricultural land at \$2 to \$6, and land in large blocks for "Stock Ranges" at \$1.20 to \$1.50 per acre, on CASH basis. By actual experience it has been demonstrated that there is no better stock country in the United States than North Dakota, an abundance of nutritious grasses and plenty of the best natural meadows, yielding from two to five tons of hay per acre. We pay taxes for non-residents and transact a general Real Estate and Loan business.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

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Advances on Consignments. Elevators on N. P. R. R.

C. H. GRAVES & CO.,

Grain on Commission,

DULUTH, MINN.

Advances on Consignments.

ESTABLISHED 1869

Literary Young lady (to her father): "Paw, I think it is awful strange that you don't like Tennyson, when everybody dotes on him." Father (with a look of surprise): "I do like him." Young lady: "I am so glad, for I thought that you disliked his writings." Father: "Oh, his writings; well, I haven't any use for his writings, but I haven't anything personally against the old man." — *Arkness Traveller*.

It was a poker player,
Who was sitting in a doze,
And his wife was sewing buttons
On the olive branch's clothes,
And the shades of eve were falling
When his wife towards him inclined,
And astonished him by asking
If he would not "raise the blind."

Magistrate — "It is your privilege, under the law, Uncle Rastus, to challenge any of these gentlemen before they are sworn as jurors."

Uncle Rastus (turning pale) — "Challenge dose gemmen, yo' honah? I don' wan't ter challenge no gemmen. I'd rudder plead guilty, sah, an' fro' myse'f on de mercy ob de co't, than ter git my head shot offen me. "Deed I wud."

CORBETT, FAILING & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL.

AGENTS FOR
DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER.
81 & 83 Front St., - - Portland, Ore.

Sick headache, habitual costiveness, pains in the back and limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath and taste in the mouth, etc., entirely cured by the use of



NEW BLOOD, NEW LIFE.—This is obtained by using Pfunder's Blood Purifier. For sale everywhere. \$1 per bottle, six for \$5.

PILES Instant relief. Final cure in 10 days, and never return. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy free, by addressing C. J. MASON, 78 Nassau st., N. Y.



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AND
Commercial Man's Retreat.

Table Supplied with
THE DELICACIES OF THE SEASON.
OYSTERS, GAME, ETC.
Fresh Columbia River Salmon a Specialty.
FINE FURNISHED ROOMS.
W. PARKER, Proprietor.
Opposite Depot, South of Track,
La Moure, D. T.

She must have strayed in from Boston, she seemed to have everything her own way so completely.
"By the way," she inquired of a gentleman who was calling, "have you heard Gounod's sacred trilogy, 'Mors et Vita'?"
"N-n-o, I didn't er-er—I don't exactly h-m. What 'logy' was it that this er 'Mors et'?"
Grand slump of the unfortunate gentleman in the eyes of the Boston maid.—*Hartford Post.*

"Who is that handsome young woman that sometimes waits on the table?" asked a new boarder. "Is she the landlady's daughter?"
"You mean the lady just coming in with the syrup jug?"
"Yes; she's very pretty, ain't she?—the daughter of the house, I presume?"
"Why, no; that's the boarding missus herself."
The new boarder's inquiry and his flattering comments on her personal appearance soon reached the ears of the landlady, and now that boarder eats tenderloin and has the airiest and sunniest room in the house.—*Boston Courier.*

WILLIAM SELLERS & CO.,
ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Improved Machine Tools For Working Iron and Steel.

Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, etc., for Transmitting Power.

Improved Self-Adjusting Injector of 1876,

Started, Stopped and Regulated as to Capacity by one Lever.

FIXED NOZZLE AUTOMATIC INJECTOR OF 1886,

Either a lifter or non-lifter; no extra valves or fittings required; tubes can be removed without disturbing pipe connections; is perfectly automatic in its action; requires no especial manipulation to operate it.

Descriptive pamphlets and prices furnished on application to Philadelphia Office, or to New York Office, 79 Liberty Street.

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MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Railway Supplies,

AND IMPORTERS OF

JESSOP'S ENGLISH STEEL,

And best English Crucible Steel and Charcoal

IRON WIRE ROPE

for Hoisting and Mining Purposes.

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MAKERS OF

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OIL STOVE,

FOR HEATING AND COOKING PURPOSES.

Cooking for a large Family can be done at a small Expense. Beautifully Finished, Perfect Workmanship, Absolutely Safe and Free from Odor.

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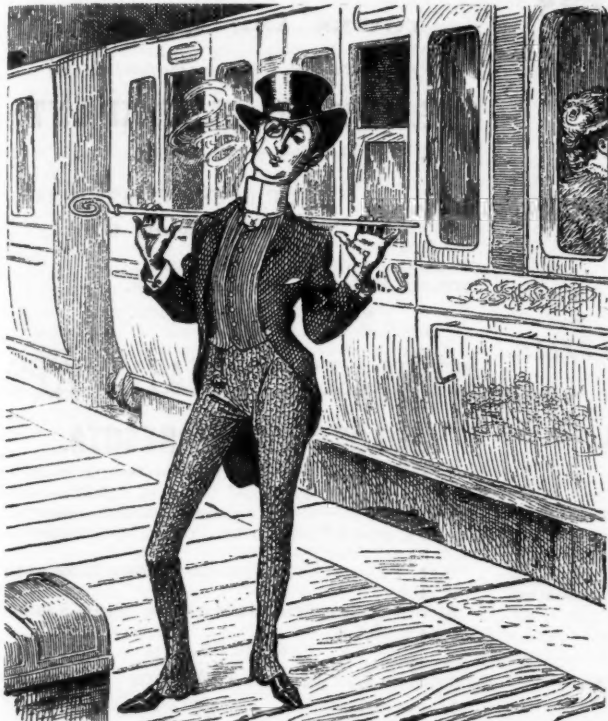
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A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE OUTLOOK WAS GOOD.—Miss Joy: "Madame, Mr. Foster has come to take me for a drive; may I go, Madame?" Madame: "You know, Miss Joy, the rules of Vassar do not allow it, unless you are engaged—are you engaged to Mr. Foster?" Miss Joy (doubtfully): "N—No, but—if you will let me go I shall be by the time we get back."—*Life*.



"Wonder whether nice girls going down by train."

TAKING HIS BREATH AWAY.—"Well, may I hope then, dearest, that at some time I may have the happiness of making you my wife?" "Yes, I hope so, I am sure," she replied, "I am getting tired of suing fellows for breach of promise."—*Detroit Free Press*.



"Rather fetched his flatter myself, dear boy."

"Father," asked little Johnny, "why is it that they always begin the legislative session with prayers?" "I don't know my son," replied his father, "unless it is to sort o' blind the eyes of the Lord to what is done after the prayer is ended."—*Boston Transcript*.

WHERE THEY DREW THE LINE.—"Excuse me," he said, as he halted a gentleman in the corridor of the city hall, "but will you lend me your eyeglasses a moment?"

He put them on his nose to read a letter, and returned them with:

"Thanks! Have you the correct time? Ah! Ten-thirty."

He set his watch and confidently inquired:

"Haven't any tobacco about you, eh?"

He was handed a box, and after helping himself to a liberal share he remarked:

"I want to mail a letter in the box here, but I find I have no postage stamps. If you—"

He was handed a stamp. When he had licked it on and mailed his letter he said:

"I am going up Michigan Avenue to Twelfth Street. Do you happen to have a couple of street car tickets?"

"Sir! This is too much!" exclaimed the other. "I can stand about so much, but after that—"

"There! There! Beg your pardon! How did I know you drew the line on street car tickets? No offense—none in the least. I'll take your name and make a memorandum of where your generosity ceases and this thing shan't happen again. I mistook you for a gentleman who draws the line on paying for the coupe when I ask myself up to his house to supper."—*Detroit Free Press*.

The other night on an Arkansas railroad train a passenger called the conductor and asked:

"Are we on time?"

"Yes."

"Glad. Are we on the track?"

"I don't know, but I'll go forward and ask." He went away, and returning, said: I am informed that we left the track about five miles back. We are now

running on the country dirt road, and if we don't meet a wagon we'll be all right. You see that there is a big bend in the road back here and we save time by taking a short cut."—*Arkansas Traveler*.

JUST AS BAD.—"I'm sorry," observed the parishioner, "that I can't pay my pew rent this quarter." "I'm very sorry, too, Mr. Jones," returned the clergyman; "presume you lost your money gambling in stocks?" "No, I can't say I did." "Then in speculating in oil?" "No. To tell the truth, I did not. I attended your church fair the other evening and got roped into a lottery." "Oh."—*Puck*.

Apropos of the encore fiend, it will be just like him, when the last trump shall sound, to demand a repetition.

PHENOMENON ACCOUNTED FOR.—"There is another cold wave coming," remarked Mr. Fangle to his wife last night.

"Where from?" asked the lady.

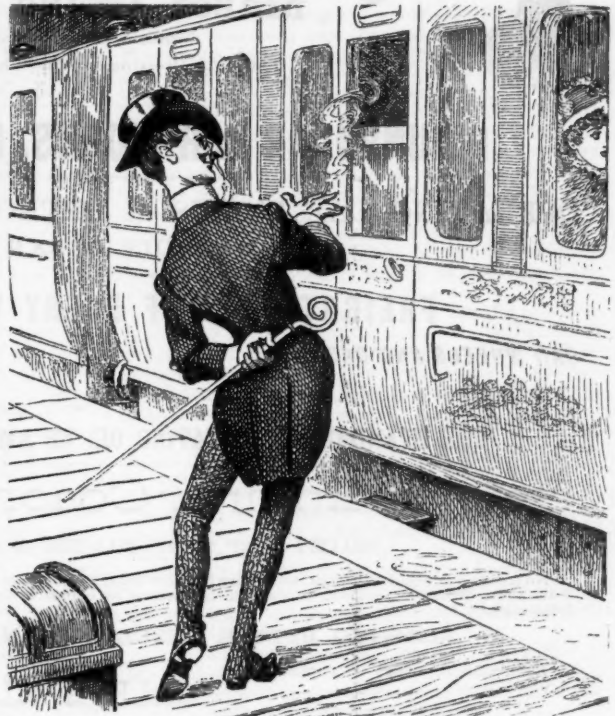
"From the Northwest where they all come from."

"Why do all the cold waves come from the Northwest, my dear?"

"O, because there is so much coolness between St. Paul and Minneapolis."—*Pittsburgh Chronicle*.

Wife: "Aren't you going to eat your pudding, dear?" Husband (poking it disparagingly with his spoon): "It would kill me to eat that mess of indigestible stuff." Wife: "I know it's not very nice—but you had better eat it, dear. I hate to see it wasted."

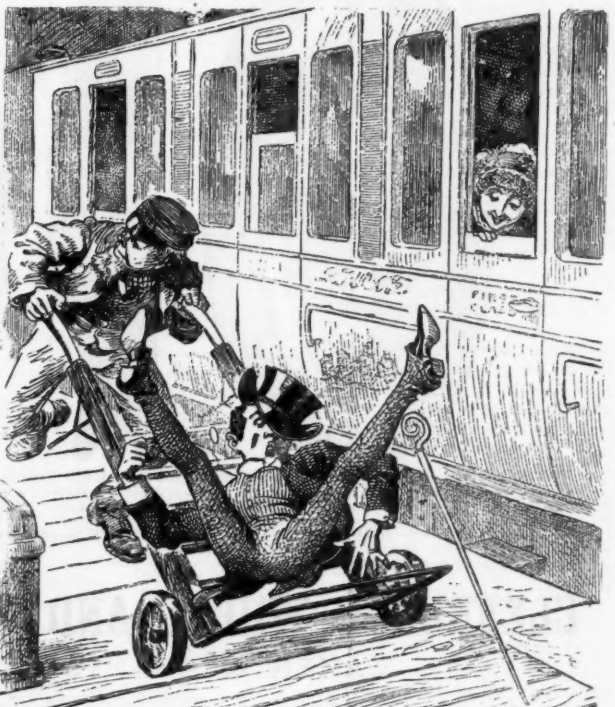
"Grandma, is our teef good?" "No, darling, I've got none now, unfortunately." "Then I'll give you my nuts to mind till I come back."



"Doubtless nice girls! Stroll past down ye know."

Second husband (to wife): "Are you as fond of me as you were of your first husband, dear?"

Wife: "Yes, indeed; and if you were to die, John, I would be just as fond of my third. I'm not a woman to marry for anything but love."—*New York Sun*.



"Wha—the—?"

Two ways of looking at it. "Now, I think that was a rare piece of acting," remarked the young man as he came out of the opera house. "Indeed! Now, I thought it was particularly well done," replied the young lady. And then they did not speak again for two minutes.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle*.



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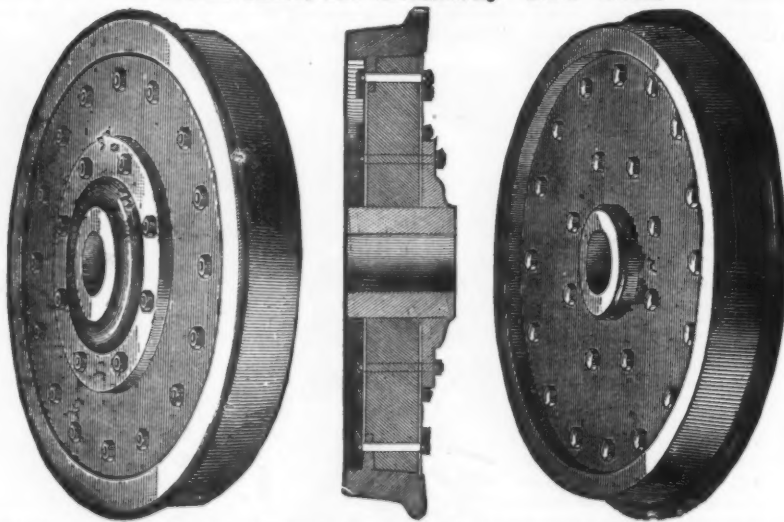
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[For The Northwest Magazine.]

THE BLIZZARD.

"It's a regular blizzard," said the first man I met as I passed from the hotel onto the street at Fargo, on the morning of January 7th. "Something like it," I responded, "but you people know but little of the blizzard. I want to tell you about the thoroughbred blizzard, and then tell me if you have ever met such a customer in North Dakota. It was about the middle of December, 1865. Starting from Michigan with a lot of sheep en route for Minnesota, winter came upon me at Belmond, Wright County, Ia. I secured a cabin, situated in a lovely grove, built sheds and arranged to spend the winter there, passing on to Minnesota in the spring. The spot was a charming one. The timber seemed to afford not only abundant timber for all purposes, but protection as well from the blasts of winter. A running brook afforded water for the animals. Prairie chickens could be secured any morning for breakfast. Quails on toast ceased to be a rarity. My trusty dog learned to hunt and bring in rabbits on his own account. John kept us supplied with squirrels. It was my first winter of married life, and in no sense a winter of discontent. The four previous winters had been spent in the sunny South. On the morning in question John and I took our regular tramp for quail and squirrels. On every twig frost had gathered. The sun at rising was hid behind a red mantle of clouds. The air was unusually moist. A gentle mist deposited moisture on every twig; the mist changed to rain, the rain to snow. About four inches of snow fell. The thermometer was in the vicinity of the freezing point. About 9 P. M. the wind shifted to the northwest and its velocity increased to about forty miles an hour. It turned cold and each separate flake of snow became a particle of ice, and each had business at some other point than where it fell. As the wind would lift fine dust and whirl it through the air, so this body of snow was lifted. To distinguish the form of a human being ten feet away was impossible. A barn, even, could not have been seen twenty feet in front of one. It was a mad, rushing combination of wind and snow which neither man nor beast could face. The snow found its way through every crack and crevice. Barns and stacks were literally covered by the drifting snow, and, when the storm was over, cattle fed from the tops of the stacks. My sheep huddled together in the sheds and many of them were smothered. Persons lost upon the prairies were almost certain to meet with death, unless familiar with the nature of these storms. Those who had ceased to be tenderfeet simply drifted along with the wind, taking advantage perhaps of some friendly drift for rest or a night's lodging, for the cold did not become intense until the wind went down, and there was little danger of freezing unless one became heated and exhausted by fruitless attempts to buck the storm. I learned of many instances where persons were lost in trying to go from the house to the barn, and of other instances where cords were taken from the beds and fastened to the house, so that if the barn should be missed by holding on to the bed cord the house could be found again. During the blizzard the thermometer ranged from twenty above to ten below. After the storm it reached twenty-five below. Much stock was lost, and some families in sparsely settled regions suffered from the blizzard. On the fourteenth of February, 1866, another blizzard occurred. A party of children returning from a spelling school, in the Chain Lake region of Minnesota, were lost in the storm and badly frozen. In December, 1870, another blizzard occurred. A family, I remember, was badly frozen in Faribault County, Minn., their house having been burned during the storm. One of the children was saved by crawling into a straw pile with a lot of hogs and being kept from freezing by the warmth of their bodies. In January, 1875, another blizzard occurred, doing most damage on the prairies of Kandiyohi County, Minn. This came up in the day time and caught many people on their way to or from market. I was in St. Paul for the purpose of reporting a legislative caucus for a Minneapolis newspaper. The trains were all blockaded and the telegraph wires refused to work. I offered twenty-five dollars for a team to take me from St. Paul to Minneapolis. It could not be done. I then offered a messenger twenty dollars to go through on horseback. He tried it three times and gave it up.

These were blizzards and since 1875 I have seen nothing that approached the dignity of or possessed the business qualifications of a blizzard. Without snow a blizzard has no capital to do business on and the snows do not accumulate in North Dakota until after the blizzard season passes. Some of the new comers in Dakota call every storm a blizzard, and not a few of the newspaper correspondents seem to be as familiar with blizzards as the old-time preachers pretended to be with the will of God. At this writing, January 7th, we are having our first severe

day during the entire winter. I have been at Fargo most of the time since December 1st, and have been moving about more or less every day and during that time have scarcely worn an overcoat. During November the coldest was five above zero on the thirteenth, while the range generally was from seventeen to forty-five. Slight snow fell on eleven days in all, only sixty-four one hundredths of an inch. On the sixth and seventh, just a little rain. In December, on thirteen days the thermometer passed below zero, the coldest being twenty below on the seventh. The range generally was from fourteen to forty-two above. Snow fell on ten days, in all thirty-two one hundredths of an inch and just a little rain on the twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth. During January up to the fifteenth, the record is as follows:

	Low- est.	High- est.		Low- est.	High- est.
Jan. 1.....	1.5	20.6	Jan. 9.....	-39.8	-24.4
Jan. 2.....	1.1	18.	Jan. 10.....	-36.8	-13.6
Jan. 3.....	7.9	15.	Jan. 11.....	-25.4	-1.
Jan. 4.....	5.5	11.6	Jan. 12.....	-12.2	21.6
Jan. 5.....	6.3	14.	Jan. 13.....	0.4	32.1
Jan. 6.....	-14.4	-11.4	Jan. 14.....	3.9	21.
Jan. 7.....	-21.1	-14.	Jan. 15.....	3.4	2.
Jan. 8.....	-33.7	-20.			

Snow fell on the fourth, sixth, seventh, fifteenth and sixteenth, in all thirty-seven one hundredths of an inch, making a total snow fall during November, December and half of January of 1.33 of an inch. During the severe weather of the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth, the velocity of the wind was 24 N., 30 N., 26 N., and 16 N. W., with barometer 36-36, and 36-38. I mention these four days because they are fair samples of our severest weather and these samples are not brought out more than three times during the winter and never last more than four days and are not as severe upon men or animals as the sleet and rain of Ohio or Indiana. I have seen the months of December, January and February pass with but five cloudy days. Bright skies all winter. The heaviest snow fall comes in March. North Dakota is not in the snow belt; the heavy snows are to be found in Southern Minnesota and Iowa, Southern Dakota and Nebraska. C. A. LOUNSBERRY.

DIPLOMACY IN THE SMITH FAMILY.—Mrs. Hendricks (to Mr. and Mrs. Smith, who always manage to drop in about dinner time): "Now, you must stay to dinner. The bell will ring in a few minutes, and—"

Mr. Smith: "Oh, thanks, Mrs. Hendricks, but we couldn't think of it."

Mrs. Smith: "Oh, no indeed. You are very kind, Mrs. Hendricks, but I have left the baby alone with the nurse, and—John, do you think the baby will—"

Mr. Smith: "Oh, the baby is all right, Maria, but it looks a little like rain, and I think—er—perhaps we had better—"

Mrs. Smith: "I don't mind the rain. We have an umbrella, and besides, I haven't anything on that water would hurt; but I'm afraid it's getting late, and I wouldn't like to put Mrs. Hendricks to any inconvenience—"

Mrs. Hendricks (resignedly): "Oh, it will be no inconvenience, I assure you, Mrs. Smith—"

Mrs. Smith: "Are you quite sure? Well, what do you think, John, shall we—"

Mr. Smith: "I'll—er—leave it all to you, Maria, just as you think best about—"

Mrs. Smith: "Well, then, we may as well stay; but really, Mrs. Hendricks, we ought not to."

A DEARTH OF ARISTOCRACY.—Traveler (to clerk in Georgia hotel): "Do you know if Col. Blood is in town?"

Clerk: "No, sir; he is not."

Traveler: "Is Maj. Barrack?"

Clerk: "No, sir; he is away also."

Traveler: "H-m; well, do you know where I can find Judge Smith?"

Clerk: "I haven't seen the judge for a week. The fact is the prohibition movement is sweeping through town just now, and there is nobody left but plain misters."—*New York Times.*

A SHARP ONE.—Two Main street men made a bet of cigars—two for twenty-five cents, was the terms—to be paid by the one who lost. When the bet was decided, the loser bought two for twenty-five cents, as agreed; but—alas for humanity!—he paid twenty cents for the one he smoked himself and five cents for the one he handed the other feller.—*Carrington (Dak.) News.*

"What a murderous-looking villain the prisoner is," whispered an old lady in a court room to her husband. "I'd be afraid to get near him."

"Sh!" warned her husband, "that ain't the prisoner. He ain't been brought in yet."

"It ain't. Who is it, then?"

"It's the judge."—*Ex.*

CATCHING WHITEFISH.

From the Duluth Herald.

Most people enjoy eating the whitefish of Lake Superior, but very few even of the old inhabitants of the Lake Superior country know anything about the habitat and life of this invaluable food fish.

It is a fish which seldom, if ever, is taken by the angler. It is said that at certain seasons of the year they will take a fly, but no one ever goes fishing for them in this manner.

The whitefish is gregarious, and early in the spring as soon as the ice is gone, swarms along the shore of the various bays, seeking its favorite food, the whitefish worm.

This worm is about as thick as an ordinary piece of white thread and very soft. It cannot be handled as it seems to melt away upon contact with the fingers. They are found in countless myriads upon the sandy and gravelly bottoms of the most sheltered bays in the spring and fall, but are not to be seen during the summer.

The whitefish then retires to the deep cool waters of the great lake, and is rarely caught in any great quantity until the water begins to cool upon approach of winter.

The modes of catching this fish are by gill nets and pound nets. The gill nets are the ordinary fish nets so common on all sea and lake shores. They are about five feet deep, with meshes about four and one-half inches square, and are strung together in long lines, technically called "gangs." A gang of nets is from five to fifteen hundred feet in length. Along the lower edge are attached numerous pieces of lead, and along the top edge are a corresponding number of corks, so that when the net is lowered to the bottom of the lake it is held in an upright position, forming a sort of fence about five feet in height from the bottom. The fish when following the shore swim about two feet from the bottom, and as the net is always set at right angles to the shore, any shoal of fish striking it is sure to leave many of its numbers enmeshed.

The pound net differs from the gill net in that it is a "fixed trap."

The fisherman first selects a place where the water deepens regularly and moderately.

He then drives at right angles to the shore a line of stout piles, or rather light piles, until a depth of about sixteen feet is reached. He then hangs a net, composed of strong tarred twine, along this line of piles, which is called the "lead."

He then drives some more piles in the shape of a heart, the point out to sea, and at the end of this heart he drives four stout piles at the four corners of a square.

He then surrounds the heart with a net (leaving the shore end open) and attaches a funnel-shaped net to the point of the heart, which funnel is attached by its other end to a square net with a bottom in it. The lower corners of this net are handled down, by means of blocks at each corner, to the four piles, forming a box of netting, as it were, standing erect in the water and open at the top, and is fastened to the four piles at the top corners. The fish coming along the shore strike the lead, then turn and follow it out until they run into the heart and thence through the funnel into the pound at the end, where they swim around and around until the fisherman comes, raises his pound gradually and scoops them, with a large dip net, into his boat. Fish caught in this way are the best, as they do not die until they are scooped out, and they preserve their color and their flesh retains more of the firmness so much to be desired in fresh water fish.

Those who have never eaten fresh caught whitefish upon the fishing grounds do not know what an exquisite flavor this fish has when cooked immediately after capture. An odor exactly resembling that of fresh cucumbers is given off by the whitefish as they come from the water, and if this peculiar flavor or odor could be preserved it would greatly add to the merit of the fish in the eyes of epicures.

This fish is next to brook trout in delicacy and flavor, and is undoubtedly the most valuable food fish of the great lakes, and it is greatly to be regretted that the close season is not more generally observed upon Lake Superior.

THE BUSINESS OF DAKOTA.—"Living in Dakota, now, are you?"

"Yes."

"Well, how is business up there?"

"Oh, our business is flourishing."

"Yes, I knew that was your business, but are you making a living at it?"—*Chicago News.*

The longest pole knocks the persimmons, and Bigelow's Positive Cure knocks all coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma, influenza and consumption. Pleasant for children. Safe and speedy. Fifty cents and one dollar.

HOME INTERESTS.

GOOD beer was classed as being the drink next best to water by Dr. Lenceraux, at the Antwerp convention against alcoholic drinking. His remark applied to pure, unadulterated, well-made beer. He said that in France, where the beer of the country is scarcely ever doctored or tampered with, alcoholism is rare, so long as they confine themselves to that beverage. Wine of good quality is less innocuous. For children it is always bad, and in adults it predisposes to tuberculosis, nervous troubles, night-mare, and other affections. But grain and potatoes are the agents whence is obtained the most deleterious form of alcohol. These spirits provoke nervous disorders which commence in the extremities; pricking sensations, chills, insomnia or else hideous visions, tendencies to suicide by hanging or drowning, and in every instance premature old age.

CARE OF THE HANDS.—If the hands are stained use a handful of clean sand in the water, rubbing it on the stains. This sand can be rinsed off and kept in a dish for daily use. Oxalic acid will take off stains, but it is a rank poison and dangerous to have about; it also makes the hands exceedingly harsh. They must be washed thoroughly in tepid water to insure its entire removal, then rubbed with glycerine. The use of too much glycerine makes the hands moist and cold or clammy, and very disagreeable to the touch. Never hold the hands to the fire while rubbing with glycerine, as it dries in places before penetrating, leaving the hands harsh. Hands are injured in very cold weather by lack of protection at the wrists, as large veins and arteries are exposed. The blood is chilled in passing into the hands. Everyone cannot have handsome, white and shapely hands, but everyone can have clean and comfortable hands.—*Pauline Adelaide Hardy in Good Housekeeping.*

SPEAKING of typhoid fever, which is eminently an autumn disease, *Science* observes that "in our cities the typhoid patients are largely recruited from the ranks of those of ample means, who during the summer spend their time in the country, and often at the most fashionable watering places. It is notorious that these resorts are, as a rule, unsanitary in their appointments. The crowding of human beings in such places, with the consequent accumulation of human waste, would, it would seem, help to account for the large representation of typhoid fever victims in the ranks of their patrons. A study of typhoid cases with reference to this point would be interesting and doubtless instructive." The condemnation is too sweeping and indiscriminate; otherwise the suggestion is a valuable one. *THE NORTHWEST*, however, voiced an earlier warning when it advised its readers last spring not to engage summer quarters without closely examining the sanitary conditions and being reliably assured of the purity of the water.

EASY FARMING.—In fact, one of the things which has struck me most forcibly in respect to Dakota farming is that it does not involve so much hard work for the farmer as farming in the older States does. It was Jethro Tull, I believe, who invented the cultivator, and made the horse first go between the rows of corn and vegetables, and so accomplish work which was once wholly done by human hands. But here in Dakota the horses practically do all the hard part of the farmer's work. The man need not even walk behind them, either in reaping, raking, seeding, harvesting, haying or plowing. He can ride, in fact, with every one of these processes. He meets with no stones or stumps to throw him out or wrench him, or to vex his team; there is no fence, or fence corner to bother about, and he cuts a furrow of a mile's length, or longer, with a beauty and grace that is a sight to behold. Even a young girl can manage a sulky plow. I saw a girl of sixteen the other day, who had been plowing with this implement for days together, with perfect success; and she did not seem to have suffered a hardship.—*Joel Benton in the Independent.*

The Good White Apron.

The rehabilitation of the apron is a good thing. Many ladies clung to it when it was "out." It is one of Mrs. Whitney's characters who longs as the height of her ambition for the power to "have on a clean white apron every afternoon of the week. It is true that the apron of the hour is little more than an excuse for the wearing of embroidery and ribbons, yet there still exists aprons that are worn without any idea of decorative effect, that are none the less effective on that account. There is a homeliness about a white apron that is most attractive. A certain very busy woman, whose duties call her actively into public life, invariably wears a large, white, motherly apron when in her own home. She says

that it rests her, and makes her forget that the day of domesticity and nothing else for women has gone by. It is her flag of truce, she says, between the past and the future, and with its protection she finds time to breathe and grow strong for more work in the present.—*Boston Record.*

A Word for the Homely Girl.

Of four mysterious disappearances reported this week all were of pretty girls. A young woman is on trial out in Kansas for the murder of her husband. She is pretty. A girl in West Virginia eloped with a colored man and was described in the papers as "surpassingly beautiful." A maid in Connecticut ran off with her mother's second husband. She was exceedingly pretty, and a girl in Kentucky, also handsome and vivacious, poisoned her father's coffee and slipped away with the hired man. The pretty girl figures very extensively in the sensational columns of the press, but not so her plainer sister. The homely girl is never found on the slab in the morgue with the cold water dripping on her. She never runs away with another woman's husband, and there is no record of the fact that she ever poisoned anybody, broke her father's heart or caused the tongue of scandal to wag. Happy is the homely girl, and thrice happy are they who care for and cherish her. She never gets into trouble, and nobody has any cause to fear her or to weep for her. It is the pretty girl who does the mischief.—*Chicago Herald.*

Society's Greeting.

The courtesy is apt to supersede entirely the tiresome shaking of hands, of which the Americans are so fond when welcoming a friend. It has received a fashionable prestige in New York and markedly so at Mr. Winthrop's ball, where his daughter and her chaperone made deep and graceful courtesies to each of their guests as they entered. There was some talk here three winters ago of reviving this bit of stateliness, but, as a rule, it did not seem to exactly coincide with our national expression of hospitality and friendly feeling, and, again, as Miss Tillie Frelinghuysen said, "There are very few who can do it gracefully."

Washingtonians, perhaps because of their attendance at Presidential receptions, think a shake-hands the only proper expression of civility or formality, and this idea is so well grounded that if a lady receiving in the line with the Presidents or their ladies would omit to shake hands with each one introduced she would immediately be pronounced as lacking in the qualities of a friendly spirit which is expected to prevail there. As the notion now rules, a lady is expected to shake hands with each comer, when assisting the President, but in her own house she can revive the courtesy, with perfect freedom and knowledge that there her intent will not be misunderstood.—*Washington Post.*

On a Grain of Salt.

The *Baltimore American* says that Rev. Thomas Stack, S. J., of Alexandria, gave his famous lecture on a "Grain of Salt" a few nights since at Loyola College in that city. The lecturer explained in all detail the necessity of common salt for the preservation of food and the powerful part it plays in giving to the gastric juice of the stomach a never-failing source whence it may extract the requisite quantum of inorganic or mineral acids. Hence, one of the direst punishments inflicted on criminals in the pagan world was to feed the condemned on saltless food. "With the advance of civilization," said the lecturer, "the demand for salt has increased enormously. It is estimated that in the United States alone over 30,000,000 bushels of salt are annually consumed. To draw a comparison: While every Frenchman is allowed sixteen pounds of salt yearly, an Englishman's portion would be twenty-two pounds; but each citizen of the United States receives yearly rations of nearly fifty pounds. There is no danger, however, of our exhausting the salt supply, so abundantly does it occur in nature, both in the solid state, as rock salt, and in solution in sea water, salt lakes and salt springs. Mines of rock salt have been recently explored in the Caucasus, and the mines of Wieliczka, in Austrian Galicia, have been worked for at least six, but probably for upwards of eight, centuries." The lecturer gave a very elaborate explanation of the action of the elements of salt, sodium and chlorine, and the numerous striking experiments filled the lecture with constant interest.

How to Warm Rooms.

Frequently the chilly feeling that one experiences from the windowward side as one sits in a room is caused, not by a current of cold air setting from the window to the fire, but by the coldness of the window itself. For this latter, being kept at a low temperature by contact with the outside air draws the heat from the body, or rather the heat radiates from

the body to the window—the temperature of the air in between making no difference to the transference, in accordance with a well-known property of radiant heat. For instance, the air in a room may be quite hot, and yet a large window, however air tight, will make itself unpleasantly felt on a cold day, just as on board ship the propinquity of an iceberg is announced by a lowering of the temperature. A screen interposed between the window and anyone exposed to its malign influence will often afford great relief, and one reason why rooms so frequently feel more comfortable in the evening is that the cold glass is effectively shut off behind the closely drawn curtains and blinds. In countries where the winters are habitually severe, the advent of frost is usually the signal for the fixing up of outer windows, the layer of air between these and the inner ones forming an excellent barrier to the escape of heat, owing to its low conductive power. Cold walls also induce a sense of chilliness, but if they are properly built there should be no difficulty in keeping them warm on the inside.

The experiment has sometimes been tried of warming rooms by means of hot air only, but the result has never been good, and for this reason—that in order to warm the walls to the requisite degree, the air must be far hotter than is healthy or agreeable for breathing. In fact the principle is wrong; the air should not warm the walls, but the walls should warm the air. An open fire acts in this latter way. The rays of heat from it pass through the air without heating it, and produce no effect until they impinge on the walls, furniture and carpet of the room. These, being thus gently warmed, communicate their heat by contact to the air about them, and in this way, while the objects in the room are raised to a sufficient temperature, the air is not rendered unpleasant by being overheated. We see, then, that our favorite open fires have much to recommend them, whatever may be said about their wastefulness, and as regards health and comfort, they are much better than close stoves, which, though they radiate their warmth, also heat the air in contact with them, and are apt to do so to excess.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Bald Heads.

We are asked to answer these three questions "for the benefit of a vast number of the readers of the *Sun*," and we can understand why so many of our friends have a great interest in the subject to which our attention is called:

"Is there any way, either by a course of diet or the application of a preparation, by means of which the hair can be prevented from falling out?"

"Is there any way to strengthen the hair and make it thick?"

"Why is it that the majority of men are either bald or partially bald?"

There are multitudes of preparations offered for the cure of baldness, but either they do not work infallibly or a great part of men are so little disturbed by their bald heads that they fail to give them a fair trial. In every assemblage of men bald pates are numerous, and many of those which show the least hair belong to comparatively young fellows of thirty and forty.

We infer from this fact that it is not easy to start a new crop of hair when the old has fallen out for any other than a merely temporary reason, because young men especially must dislike to go about with heads almost as bald as those of babies, and we do not doubt that they spare no pains to make the hair grow again, and only desist from the effort when they find it hopeless. Instead of seeing fresh hair coming, they may find that they only make their pates the shiner by rubbing them with the preparations. And yet it is probably indisputable that some men have been able to thicken their hair by the use of the hair restoratives so frequently advertised; but perhaps they were not of the kind doomed to early baldness.

For the majority of men are either bald or partially bald, according to recent scientific authority, because the human race is going to lose the hair on its head, and they are only the forerunners of the universal baldness which is to be. The bald heads of this day may, therefore, pride themselves on being further along in the development of man than the men who glory in their luxuriant locks.

The theory is that men will be born without hair roots on their heads, or with only a very temporary supply of hair, which they will lose when they mature as they lose other features of the child. Of course, if that is sound, there is no use in trying to oppose the general tendency with hair invigorators.—*New York Sun.*

Woman's Life and Labor.

Col. T. W. Higginson, in a recent number of *Harper's Bazar*, calls attention to the great changes in woman's life and labor which have been brought

about by the world's advances in civilization. We condense the following paragraphs from his article on this subject: A great many people seem still to believe that if women would only behave themselves they could easily live in-doors and spend their whole lives in weaving and spinning like their great-grandmothers. They could not do it, simply because there would be no market for their labors. In Homer's *Odyssey*, when Nausikaa of the white arms has had a dream, she goes through the halls to tell her royal parents—"her father and her mother." She finds them still indoors: "Her mother sat by the hearth among the waiting women, spinning sea-purple yarn; she met her father at the door just going forth to

to put over them during an afternoon nap. Even the home-made shirts, which lasted within the memory of this generation, have now come within the domain of the shop-keeper. The sister would not weave or spin for her brother if he wished it; and he, in turn, would rather gratify her in any other way than by wearing garments of her spinning or weaving. The reign of Alcinous and his white-armed daughter has passed; the reign of the "store clothes" has begun.

The change seems inevitable, but it has driven women out of shelter. The linen and the woollen must still be woven and fitted into garments, but it must be done away from home. Even the few arts of this kind that lingered longest beneath the cottage

recognized at intervals this great change. Our word "meretricious" is derived directly from the Latin word *meretrix*, meaning a woman of degraded character. This word, again, was derived from the seemingly harmless word *mereo*, to earn money. The assumption was that there was no way in which money could be earned innocently; the mere earning implied moral disgrace. Not only is it now respectable for a woman to earn money, but they must usually leave home for the purpose. If they are to support themselves, they must be looked for everywhere but at home, and often in the very places where men most congregate. The shops expressly devoted to the other sex—clothing stores, for in-



THE MOUSE TRAP.

join the famous princes at the council." But if Nausikaa of the white arms went to tell her parents a dream in these days she might still very possibly meet her father going forth to join the princes (merchant princes) at the council (stock exchange), but she certainly would not find her mother amid her attendants spinning clothes for the family. Nor would Nausikaa herself afterward go with her own maidens to the river with the family washing, in the avowed purpose of putting in order the dress costumes of three bachelor brothers, always eager to wear something new to the dance.

The whole conditions of labor, of costumes, and of everything else are changed; so that to wear homespun, which was once the glory of the highest, is now the painful necessity of only the humblest. A smoking cap is the only garment which Nausikaa can prepare for her bachelor brothers, or, at the most, she can crochet for them an afghan—or, as Irish housemaids with geographical boldness term it, "an African"—

have almost or quite vanished. Hannah is no longer "at the window binding shoes," nor Delia braiding straw hats. Industry is systematized: Hannah and Delia go to labor at the "shop," or at the "works," or at the "factory." They still do in substance what the women did beneath the roof of King Alcinous, but instead of doing it as in those days, in return for home and protection and food, they do it for wages. They are no longer under shelter; they are thrown out into the great, busy, bustling world; they make their own contract for wages and collect them in person. They are as far as possible from the condition of perpetual tutelage, which was, according to Sir Henry Maine, the recognized position of the Roman woman, following out more systematically the condition of her Greek sister. And, this being the case, we must recognize the alternation. Our laws, our education, our social habits, must all adapt themselves to it.

The most accurate of all meters, language, has

stance—may have women installed as bookkeepers. Go into those great hives of men collected under one roof in a city for the pursuit of law, or brokerage, or business agencies, and any door that opens may show you some modest young woman busy as a copyist or typewriter. Nobody thinks of it, nobody notices it; when her work is done she ties her bonnet under her chin and goes down the elevator and out of the door. In the days of Alcinous and Nausikaa such a mode of living would be inconceivable; in the days of Fielding and Richardson it would have been the way to disgrace and destruction; now it is simply the normal state of things. What we do not see is that the freedom in which the mass of women now live, and are destined to live, implies a very different mode of training, and a wholly different code of laws, from the time when there was but two positions supposable—out-doors for men, in-doors for women; for the time, in short, when women were not yet outside of the shelter.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

[For The Northwest Magazine.]

CRATER LAKE, OREGON.

Crater Lake, which is attracting some attention in the Northwest at present, a bill being before Congress to set it and adjoining lands apart from the public domain for a national park, is situated in the southern part of Oregon, in about the middle of the western part of Klamath county, at about longitude 122° 5' west, and latitude 42° 57' north; 22 miles west of north of Fort Klamath and about 90 miles northeast of Medford station on the Oregon & California Railroad, the nearest railroad station. The form of the lake is oval or egg shape, eight miles long and six miles wide, extending from west of south to east of north. The surface of the water is 6,300 feet above the level of the sea. Surrounding on every side are almost perpendicular walls or cliffs of basaltic rock, from 1,000 to over 2,000 feet in height above the surface of the water. The cliffs are so abrupt on all sides that it is impossible for a person to climb down to the water's edge without the aid of ropes, excepting at one place at the south edge of the lake, and there it requires careful climbing to make the descent safely. From the summit of the rim of the lake the mountain slopes off on all sides, except on the south, where, about a half a mile from the lake, a deep, perpendicular-walled gorge, called Annie's Canyon, extends off to the southward. In the southwest part of the lake, about a mile from shore, is a circular island, called Wizard Island, the top of which is 600 feet above the surface of the water of the lake. In the top of this island is a huge hole, 475 feet in diameter and 90 feet in depth, called the Witch's Caldron; it is seemingly an extinct volcano's crater. Trees are growing here and there in places on the cliffs and on the island.

The water of the lake is soft, very clear and cold; a distance from the shore it has a bluish tinge and is very deep. It is said to be fathomless. It has been sounded, I have heard, to the depth of 800 feet.

The lake has no visible outlet, and there are no streams flowing into it, excepting a very small rill that trickles down from an all-the-year-round snow bank on the south side. A snow bank about 300 feet long, 50 feet wide, and over 30 feet deep, can be seen in the month of August.

The lake, viewed from its elevated rim, presents a grand and striking picture; all is silent and hushed-like, with now and then a sound of the water from below as it slowly ripples on the rocky shores, the sound of which comes to one like the sounds over a broad, still-running river. In the far distance to the north, over forty miles away, can be seen the white, glistening top of Diamond Peak and several other snow-topped mountains shimmering in the sun's rays. Looking south over Annie's Canyon can be seen a glimpse of the Klamath Lake and River, twenty odd miles away, and still further south, looming skyward over 1,400 feet, is the white top of Mt. Shasta, the main peak of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, in the northern part of California. Take it all together, it is one of the most sublime, weird and mind-elevating pieces of scenery that there is in the United States.

The Indians throughout the country consider the lake a sort of pandemonium. They have a traditional legend connected with it. None of them can be induced to look upon its waters or remain on the mountain over night.

A bill and a memorial from the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon is now before Congress, asking that a tract of land containing the lake, 12 miles wide east and west, and 30 miles long,—townships 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 south, in ranges 5 and 6 east of Willamette meridian, be set apart for a national park. The road from Medford station to the lake is up Rogue River Valley, and by Rogue River a good part of the distance. The scenery along the route itself is varied, wild and grand. About sixty miles out from Medford are the Rogue River Falls, a huge volume of water dropping in a column-like form down one hundred and eighty-six feet perpendicular. Away above the falls are "The Rapids," a frothy wild sheet of water ever rushing and whirling; above that again are "The Dalles," the river seething and foaming through a deep and narrow rocky gorge. Still further on the road runs along the top of a high perpendicular bluff, which is the south wall of a canyon about a mile in width through which the river peacefully flows. Scattered throughout this canyon, standing like huge sentinels, are numerous rocks, the shape of immense piers and Indian war clubs with the large ends up, from ten to eighty feet in height; they look peculiarly strange. One almost catches oneself watching them to see if they move, or you feel like hallooing at them, and asking them why they are all standing there so still. And so on all along the route are new and odd scenes.

B. W. C. EVANS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JOHN B. ALDEN has just done a welcome service to all lovers of rare and curious literature by reprinting that singular old poem, "The Glasse of Time, divinely handled by Thomas Payton." This poem, first published in 1620, is supposed to have inspired Milton to write "Paradise Lost," which appeared forty years later. The coincidence of plan, thought and even expression between the two works are remarkable. Price, fifty cents by mail. Address John B. Alden, 393 Pearl street, New York.

"Skillful Susy, a Book for Fairs and Bazaars," by Elinor Gay, is a commendable little volume designed to lighten the labors of women who manage fairs and bazaars for the sale of fancy articles, by furnishing them with explicit directions for making a multitude of pretty, artistic things. The book is noticeably intelligent and practical, giving in each case the cost of materials needed. Published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York. Price by mail, fifty cents.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES' new portfolio story, which ran its course through the *Atlantic Monthly* during the past year, is just published in book form by the Houghton-Mifflin Company, and bears the new title, "A Mortal Antipathy." It deserves a place on the library shelf beside Elsie Venner as a curious study of the mysterious side of psychology. There is enough of romance in the book to make it thoroughly interesting to young people, and enough of philosophy and keen, good-humored observation of New England village life to recommend it to people no longer taking a very vivid interest in the love affairs of young folks, whether in books or in real life. For sale by St. Paul Book and Stationery Company. Price, \$1.50.

EDWARD KING, the journalist, poet and novelist, who was one of the guests in the opening excursion of the Northern Pacific Railroad in 1883, has written a bright, breezy story called "The Golden Spike," which makes of that remarkable expedition a thread of continuity on which are suspended the incidents and characters of a romance. Mr. King, who has for many years represented the Boston Journal in Paris, crossed the ocean for the express purpose of going on the excursion. His characters do the same: and thus the novel, which begins in London, ends in Astoria, and spans in its pleasant progress both an ocean and a continent. Of course there is a love story woven in with the descriptions of travel and of Western scenes and people. Dulong, a young American artist, falls in love with Lady Helena, a fascinating and haughty English lady, who is very self-possessed, very charming, and altogether quite an original character. The book is of special interest here in the Northwest, and will be welcomed by the many friends whom the author made on his eventful pilgrimage to the Pacific Coast. Published by Ticknor & Co., Boston. Price by mail, \$1.50.

A CORRECT map of Montana, with the new towns, counties and surveys, has been a great desideratum since the railroad from the East brought in new settlers in large numbers and made the old maps obsolete. Such a map has just been published by Geo. E. Boos, of Helena. It shows the location of all reservations, railroads, county boundaries, cities, towns and places of public interest, also the rivers, creeks, mountains, mountain ranges and valleys of the Territory. The scale is 15 miles to 1 inch, and the map is 2½ x 3½ feet in size. Prices—in a neat book cover, \$2.25; without cover, \$1.75; mounted on muslin with rollers, \$3. The engraving and printing was done by the Coltons in New York, a guaranty of first-class work.

JUST AS MEAN AS CAN BE.—"Hold on to the young man in front," said a young lady's escort, as they seated themselves on the toboggan. "But I don't know him." "Well, take hold and get acquainted." "Sir!" said the puritanical miss, with an offended look. Her escort chuckled and dropped the conversation. The toboggan started, "Oh, my!" squealed the nervous young lady, taking a very light hold of the blouse of the man in front. The escort chuckled a little more and the toboggan flew faster. As the sled struck the level the young lady bobbed into the air. She threw her arms around the neck of the young man in front and clung to him like a well-licked postage stamp to a letter. When the toboggan came to a standstill the young lady was still tightly clasping the stranger. "Well, did you get acquainted?" inquired her escort with a grin. "You horrid thing!" was her only answer.

Had a bilious attack and one of those indescribable cases of constant weariness. Took quinine and other remedies without relief. Took Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic; am strong and well. ASA THOMPSON, Logan, O.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

She Led Him On.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

From the crowd and the crush of the ball room
I wandered with Winifred, where,
In the dimness and dusk of a small room
That oped at the foot of the stair
(Apart from the quibble and quarrel
Of the throng with its smile and its frown),
The lords of the lyre and the laurel
Looked placidly down.

We talked in a lull 'twixt the dances,
That frolicsome holiday time,
Of parties, and plays, and romances,
Till we drifted at last into rhyme,
And I heard her—supremest of pleasures—
With clear modulation repeat
From Aldrich, my favorite measures,
Surprisingly sweet.

A murmurous ripple of laughter,
Broke in when I called them divine;
She paused for a moment, and after
She quoted a ditty of mine—
A love song, which though I concealed it,
Set all of my pulses astir,
And which, though I ne'er had revealed it,
Was written to her.

What was it?—the hour with its glamour,
The perfume, the lights burning low,
The violins' rhythmic clamor,
The mellow and musical flow
Of her voice with its depth of expression,
That led me to boldly confess!—
Ah! that and what followed confession
I leave you to guess.

—CLINTON SCOLLARD.

Tired.

From the Argonaut.

I am tired. Heart and feet
Turn from busy mart and street;
I am tired: rest is sweet.

I am tired. I have played
In the sunshine and the shade;
I have seen the flowers fade.

I am tired. I have had
What has made my spirit glad,
What has made my spirit sad.

I am tired. Loss and gain!
Golden sheaves and scattered grain!
Day has not been spent in vain.

I am tired. Eventide
Bids me lay my cares aside,
Bids me in my hopes abide.

I am tired. God is near,
Let me sleep without a fear,
Let me die without a tear.

I am tired. I would rest
As the bird within its nest;
I am tired. Home is best.

The Model Subscriber.

"Good morning, sir, Mr. Editor, how are the folks to-day?
I owe you for next year's paper—I thought I'd come and pay;
And Jones is agoin' to take it, and this is his money here;
I shut down lendin' it to him, and then coaxed him to try it a year.

"And here is a few little items that happened last week in our town;
I thought they'd look good for the paper, so I just jotted them down;
And here is a basket of peaches my wife picked expressly for you,
And a small bunch of flowers from Jennie—she thought she would send something too.

"You're doing the politics bully, as all of our family agree;
Just keep your old goose quill a flapin' and give them a good one for me.
And now you are chock full of business, and I won't be taking your time;
I've things of my own I must tend to—good day, sir, I believe I must climb."

The editor sat in his sanctum, and brought down his fist with a thump;
"God bless that old farmer," he muttered, he's a regular jolly old trump."
And 'tis thus with our noble profession, and thus it will ever be still;
There are some who appreciate its labor, and some who perhaps never will;
But in the great time that is coming, when Gabriel's trumpet shall sound,
And they who have labored and rested shall come from the quivering ground;
When they who have striven and suffered to teach and ennoble the race,
Shall march at the head of the column, each one in his God-given place,
As they march through the gates of the city with proud and victorious tread,
The editor and his assistants will travel not far from the head

—WILL CARLETON.

Friends and Enemies.

He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare,
And he who has one enemy will meet him everywhere.

FROM OMAR CHIAM.